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The News

HAROLD J. SNELL
OPTICIAN & JEWELLER
HAS MOVED TWO DOORS EAST

VOL. 10 NO. 39 RED DEER, ALBERTA, OCTOBER 21st, 1914 Subscription $1.00 per year



A Great Cavalry Leader

General Sir Philip Chetwolde, commander of the cavalry brigade which has performed such valorous deeds on the left flank of the Allied army. General Chetwolde previously saw active service in Burmah and South Africa.

Red Deer Rifle Association

A meeting of the Red Deer Rifle Association was held on Monday night. The chief item of importance was a communication from Col. Cruikshank to the effect that owing to the abnormal demands for rifles and ammunition, caused by the war, no action can be taken at present re. supplying the Association with same. The executive of the Red Deer Rifle Association have decided to refund the membership fee to all those who have signed the roll and who wish to withdraw.

The executive have decided to continue the association, and are proceeding with the completion of the range, and are calling for a fatigue party for Saturday next. Mr. W. Reid will convey all volunteers to the range, who will meet at the Palace Livery at 9 o'clock on that day, and will make several trips throughout the day. An officer will be in charge of the work from nine o'clock. Tools required: Shovels, hoes, picks, axes, and grub hoes.

The Club are arranging for rifle practices at the armory. These practices will be held on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at eight o'clock in the evening. The first shoot will take place on Thursday next, October 22nd. All members who have paid the membership fee are requested to be present and be supplied with .22 smokeless ammunition. Those wishing to join the association are invited to be at the armory on Thursday evening and participate in the first shoot.

Mr. Wishart also received notice from headquarters that all correspondence for men serving with the Canadian contingent should be addressed as follows:

Rank
Name in full.....
Regiment or Corps.....
Canadian Expeditionary Force,
Ent. England.

Mr. Durand At The Front

Mrs. J. B. Durand, of North Red Deer, received a letter from her husband, who is at Brest on the west coast of France. Mr. Durand is at present occupied in guarding German prisoners, and he states that on the arrival of one batch, they were searched, and in pockets of some of the soldiers were found the hands of Belgian women and children that had been cut off and kept for some purpose unknown. Mr. Durand goes on to state that he has not slept on anything but a straw bed since he arrived at the front. He expects to join his regiment in a short time at Peauvois, and thinks the war will be of long duration. He further states that at the battle of Marne 140,000 Germans were killed.

DONATIONS FOR WAR SUFFERERS.

The Daughters of the Empire are now receiving goods to be forwarded to the front. Mrs. Dr. George has sent in thirteen pairs of knitted wool wristlets. All donations of socks, or other goods for the soldiers, may be sent to Mrs. G. W. Greene, Miss Cottingham or Mrs. Hacking. All donations will be acknowledged in the columns of the News.

THE CANADIAN WOMEN'S HOSPITAL SHIP FUND.

A very successful chicken pie supper and dance was given at Talbot, October 9th, by the Women's Institute in aid of the above fund, and the magnificent sum of $115.00 was raised towards the same. This is a great credit to the ladies of this vicinity, as the Institute has only been organized a short time, and we feel sure the ladies would feel amply repaid for their trouble. If towns and villages of even larger sizes would show the same results, instead of patriotic meetings only.

C. W. Hamilton wishes it known that the firm has ceased making ice cream for this season.

Germans Meet With Ignominious Failure On Right Wing

Ostend Will Be Made Untenable To Kaiser's Forces

LONDON, Oct. 20.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail in the north of France, sends this dispatch regarding the situation there:

"A big battle is in progress along the front extending from Ostend to Lille. In competent quarters the position of the allies is regarded as eminently satisfactory.

"The enemy's attempt to brush their way past our left wing to the straits of Dover is rapidly coming to ignominious failure. Their line of attack was intended to extend from Ostend through Lille to Douai, but the steady succession of defeats of the past fortnight has broken the power of the south half of the line, and instead of a united army marching in an unbroken line across Pas de Calais and the north departments, there is left merely a series of detachments. They are still large, but wherever they give battle they have been soundly beaten.

Received All Available Men.

"The emperor's channel expeditionary force, as it is called here, has received to the last man and rifle what help it could hope for from the withdrawal of troops in Alsace. The German garrisons in Brussels, Antwerp and Bruges cannot spare another regiment. As it exists now it must go forward, and it goes to certain destruction.

"It faces the prospect of an advance in the worst of conditions, tropical rains having turned the country into a quagmire in which it is impossible to move heavy artillery. The country is absolutely flat, intersected with canals, and offers no natural defence, while the force defending it can make death traps of wire entanglements. However the issue turns, the emperor's channels army is doomed.

Battleships Take Hand in Fight

BELGIANS FIGHT GALLANTLY

FROM THE BATTLE FRONT, via Paris, Oct. 19.—King Albert's Belgian army, whose stamina seems unaffected by the privations it has undergone, again fought with the greatest gallantry to-day alongside the British and French allies near the Belgian coast. A new element was introduced in the conflict when the British fleet made its presence known by a brisk cannonade of massed German columns which are trying to break down the allies' resistance.

The fighting was very severe along the river Yser, where the Germans sought to gain control of the forts without success. Further south, at La Bassee, the struggle, which has been in progress several days, has developed into a house to house combat. Both sides displayed the greatest determination and in many cases bayonet duels progressed from one floor to another until the Germans were eventually overcome.

All along the La Bassee canal, the two opposing forces were stiffly engaged throughout the day. Good railroad connections meet here leading to various important centres and the series of coal mines about Lille which the Germans occupied, were in many instances damaged or destroyed. In the vicinity of Vernelles, near La Bassee, a French three-inch battery destroyed fifteen German machine guns with a rain of shell.

The allies made a slight advance in the neighborhood of Arras and Roye, where for ten days a hard battle has gone on and is still unfinished. Very little has been seen of the German infantry in this locality recently, but their artillery is extremely active in trenches behind complicated barbed wire entanglements.

WOMEN OF FRANCE TREAT GERMAN WOUNDED KINDLY AS THEIR OWN



Snapshot taken inside the Allies' lines in France, showing a French maid pouring coffee for wounded German Prisoners. English soldiers in the background.

PATRIOTIC FUND COMMITTEE

A meeting of the Patriotic Fund Committee was held in the Board of Trade rooms on Saturday night. E. Michener, M.P.P., the president, reported what had been done at the meeting in Edmonton, including the fixing of a scale of payments for Alberta. This was found to be a little different to that fixed by the local committee, but the alteration is only a slight one. The following is now a fixed scale for dependants. Wife, $30 per month; children, 10 to 15 years, $9; children, 5 to 10 years, $6; children, under 5 years, $5 with a maximum of $60 per month.

A relief case from Consort was forwarded to the Central Committee at Calgary.

One of the recipients of the fund in Red Deer is a French woman, whose son has gone to the front. Her allowance comes to $7.50. This was sent out at the same time as the others and brought a reply, as follows:

Dear Sir,—

I am very sorry to give you so much trouble, but I cannot accept the cheque you send to me. I am not very rich for the present time, but I thought the need more for the soldiers on the battlefield. Many thanks.

Yours sincerely,

Fire in North Red Deer

The house of Roy Markle, in North Red Deer, was, with the exception of the kitchen, burnt to the ground at two o'clock yesterday morning. The first notification the Fire Brigade received was the sound of the whistle at the power house. Fourteen men, however, under the charge of Chief Meeres, were quickly on the scene, though we might state here that the local brigade are under no obligation to attend a fire in North Red Deer. They found the fire had got a good hold on the upper part of the house and stairway, and so did their best to save the lower part, and succeeded in removing most of the furniture and saving the leanto kitchen. The chemical extinguisher was used, and the buckets placed at different parts of the village, also brought into use. The owner of the house is not in town at the present time, it being occupied by his brother-in-law, Mr. Butler, night operator at the Western General.

Mr. Butler has no idea how the fire started, and is satisfied that there was no fire in the stove when he left the house at 7 o'clock. He states that someone at the C.P.R. depot called the telephone office up and said there was a fire in North Red Deer, and he in turn called up the power house. Mr. and Mrs. Markle arrived on the noon train yesterday. We understand the house is insured for $1,500.

District Court Sittings

District Court sittings, presided over by Judge Lees, was held in the Oddfellows' Hall, Tuesday, October 20th. Among the cases set down for hearing was Pasley v. Davenport. The plaintiff claimed $75 due for veterinary services, to be paid in the event of the work being successful. The defendant claimed the work was not successful, one horse having died. The judge was not satisfied that the horse was dead, and gave judgment for the plaintiff. A. H. Russell for Pasley; Mr. Hanna, of Calgary, for Davenport.

Mrs. Jesse Baker v. Executors of the late Mr. Fraser, of Coronation. Mrs. Baker tried to upset the will of her late father, Mr. Fraser, on the grounds of undue influence of Mr. Wylie, one of the legatees. After hearing the evidence, His Honor said, while sympathizing with Mrs. Baker, there was no evidence to show undue influence, and the will appeared to be drawn up and witnessed in the proper way, and so he would have to pronounce for the Executors. Mr. Locke for the Executors; W. E. Payne for Mrs. Baker.

A number of other cases were adjourned.

Canadians at Salisbury

Salisbury, England, October 18.—Sunday has been anything but a day of rest on Salisbury Plain. The camp now begins to wear an aspect of the greatest liveliness. The weather has been rather chilly, but so far there has been no rain. Thanks to its situation, even though there should be weeks of downpour, it would not render the camp permanently uncomfortable.

The general health of the contingent is excellent, although a few minor casualties are reported, principally among the men handling the horses. The latter have all been tethered in the open, and were badly in need of grooming.

Every department is working smoothly, the men having an ample supply of wholesome food and comfortable bedding.

Fred Gaetz lost his overcoat and it was left at this office.

Oh, I say there, have you seen Lord's apple window?

Four German Destroyers Sunk

LONDON, Oct. 18.—The British navy has accounted for four more German destroyers, which were engaged and sunk off the Dutch coast yesterday afternoon by a British cruiser and four torpedo boat destroyers.

According to an announcement made by the secretary of the British admiralty, the vessels in action were the light cruiser Undaunted and torpedo boat destroyers Lance, Lennox, Legion and Loyal.

The sinking of the four ships makes six torpedo boat destroyers sent to the bottom by British gun fire since the beginning of the war, and seven counting the torpedo boat destroyer sunk by the submarine E-9.

The score in naval operations, without counting converted merchantmen such as the Kaiser William der Grosse, and the Cap Trafalgar, now favors the allies, which have sunk six German and one Austrian cruisers, and seven German torpedo boat destroyers, while there have been unconfirmed reports of the sinking of several Austrian destroyers in the Adriatic sea.

The Germans have sunk eight British and one Russian cruiser while Australia has lost a submarine by accident. The Russians also claim to have sunk two German submarines, but this the Germans deny.

The Admiralty announces that the British loss in the engagement Saturday off the Dutch coast, in which four German torpedo boat destroyers were sunk, was one officer and four men wounded. The damage to the British destroyers was slight.

The announcement adds: "There are thirty-one survivors, prisoners of war."

THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY

FROM

OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Parliament Buildings, Edmonton.

A swarm of lobbyists infested the legislative corridors one day last week. One moved around in constant fear of being run down by a squad of them any minute. For the most part they represented the liquor interests; but some far-fetched railway hopes were being so arrogantly pressed upon the unwilling attention of the legislators that those trying to bring about the undesirable had to be severely squelched. A well-known Edmonton lawyer was made suffer a public rebuke for so far forgetting himself as to commit his lobbying on the floor of the house itself. To give the liquor men their due, they did not make any break like that. They may have been present in force, but never obtrusively. Their lawyers, their purse-bearers, their secretaries, their advisory cohorts and supports may have been in their train, but their manner was as soft as plush. They may have looked perturbed, but I doubt whether they have any reason to be. Yet when a man has fifty thousand or a fifty dollar bill alcoholically tied up, perhaps he should wear a worried look. He ought when it is being said everywhere that the province is ripe for prohibition. And then there is what Premier Sifton himself said. What is that? Something about the petition for prohibition getting a fair show on the floor of the legislature. He was quite positive that his government will not do anything to upset the bill's bright future. Perhaps. It's so hard to tell. Especially when the Hon. Arthur L. Sifton says it. By the time this appears in print most probably the prohibition petition and bill will have gone its way. It will have been passed into law by the legislature, or else been rejected to be voted upon in a referendum. That may be so, too, but I doubt it. It is difficult to believe that the legislature will pass the bill or even the principle underlying it. Not to do so, may be the right attitude for the legislature to adopt. Probably most of the legislators regard their duty in that light, particularly in view of the fact that the people of the province can have an opportunity to express themselves upon this question, prohibition. All right, let it go to the vote of the people. Will it? If it does, the liquor interest lobbyists well may look perturbed; for the opinion prevails that at the polls prohibition will carry in this province. Then there's nothing more to be done? Not so fast. You've always got to go slowly when you're about to cut off some $400,000 to $500,000 worth of revenue from the Sifton government. That's what prohibition will do.

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What's wrong with the petition? Isn't everything in order? Are not the signatures secured in compliance with the provisions of the direct legislation act? Truly; but there's something else. The attorney-general, the Hon. Charles W. Cross, the minister most concerned, the minister who administers the liquor license act—the "whole cheese" when it comes to dealings with the liquor business in this province—Mr. Cross is away. He has not been in the legislature since a few days after it opened. Something of pressing importance demanding his immediate and particular attention having cropped up, he drifted away. It is his solution for difficult problems. Inexplicable departure before this has synchronised with the appearance of a question, or a vote, upon which he should express himself. Certainly he should be at hand at this time. The act which enables the Temperance people to seek to enact prohibition says that electors may present a petition praying that such be brought ernment in war times, but the Sifton administration does rather thrust its poverty upon one's attention. No matter what it does or does not do, it taxes. It is the taxing government. It seems to spend the time between sessions either travelling in Europe or keeping an eagle eye out for something new to tax. It comes forward this session with a fine assortment. What is not new is doubled. It is to tax circuses and about, "provided however that no such proposed act shall be considered by the legislative assembly which provides for any grant or charge upon the public revenue, or which is not certified to by the attorney-general as being in his opinion within the legislative jurisdiction of the legislature of Alberta." You notice that little point about the certificate of the attorney-general being necessary. That not being appended, it is safe to foresee that, even though the government seemingly fairly refens prohibition to the electors next June, such involved and involving litigation will be started in the courts that, what with applications by the liquor men for injunctions to restrain the government, and the consequent appeals, appeals which will be kept ascending even to the privy council, eventually prohibition will have little chance of being voted upon next June. No wonder the liquor men are not more worried. They are reasonably sure of their ground. So is the Sifton Government. Else why should it be so confidently estimating to draw nearly $100,000 more from the liquor business next year than it drew this? And why should the attorney-general be attending the American bar convention?

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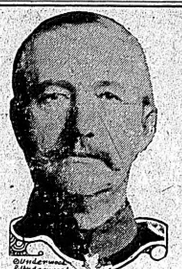
One hates to draw attention to the financial condition even of the gov travelling shows. For any circus, with twenty cars and one side show, which plays in the city of Red Deer, the government must get its tax of $250. When the same show plays in a town or village, the government must get another $50 every time. No, no; the legislation this government passed during the last few years prevents the towns and other municipalities from claiming this little tax perquisite. And if it doesn't, this section is specially legislated to take care of the point right now:

No municipality shall issue a license to any show to which section 2 applies until the applicant produces a license from the provincial secretary authorizing its exhibition in Alberta, and any member or officer of the municipality who is a party to the issue of a license in violation of the provisions of this section shall be liable to a penalty of $20 upon summary conviction before a justice of the peace."

In other words Red Deer, Penhold, Sylvan Lake, the Mountain House, or any other city, town, or village in Alberta cannot tax a travelling show until the Sifton Government first gets its pickings. What next?

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The succession duties have been increased, quite a lot. That's a tax all right; but as it only comes once, and then not in a man's own life time perhaps it won't be felt so badly by the one who has gone. But what about those who are left behind? They and their land pay price. Have you ever taken trouble when in town sometime to ask a legal friend who will tell you the truth, and the whole truth, just exactly what taxes and levies can be laid against your land? Try it. Have it figured out, and see how many times the Sifton Government has a first claim against your land.



Major Gen Von Voigts Rhetz

Maj. Gen. Von Voightsrhetz who, it is reported, has succeeded Gen. Von Moltke as chief of staff of the German army. It is stated that Emperor William retired the latter because of the German reverses in France.

Don't forget the weeds; the "single" taxes, based upon the land's assessed value; the hail insurance; the well, I won't go on. Just get some open-minded, non-partisan lawyer to figure them all out for you. Then include any piece of "wild land" upon which you may have hoped to make a little bit of money some day. It is to be taxed specially now. What the particulars are have not been submitted to the legislature as I write; but the provincial treasurer estimates that from this new tax source the province will draw $500,000 next year. Likely it will; the government can enforce this tax. It was different with the tax on the unearned increment income on land. You may recall how a year ago Premier Sifton and Attorney-General Cross proclaimed with loud acclaim how the province was going to make $210,000 this year out of that tax. Fiddlesticks. It has not brought in $25,000. I am told administering the tax has cost more than the tax has brought. Fine business! The mistake made last year must not be allowed this. Money must be got somehow. It must be found. The license for the hotels must be doubled. That has been done. Yet members of the Sifton administration want you to think they believe the prohibition is going to get a fair show. Pool room licenses are to be increased. Circuses must be made charge full price for children so that they may pay the government well for every town in which they stand. The— but why proceed? If the Sifton government does not call a halt, it will not only put itself, but the people, out of existence. It may be doing that now. The estimates it brought down last year gave the province a population of 600,000 people. The estimates it brings down now give the population as not more than 539,000. Still one should not absolutely despair. You see how far wrong the government was in its expectations for the tax on the unearned increment. It is just as far wrong in many other matters. His minister of public works estimated that through provincial surveys the government would draw $173,000 this year. Quite a lot of money, too. What actually was the return?—$10,000. Not even that much. But that's what is estimated from the return from surveys next year. Quite a discrepancy between $173,000 and $10,000.

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A much more serious matter than that is afoot this session. Likely you have not heard so much about it because of the truce to debate at the present stage of the war. The government asks the legislature to authorize it to issue bonded debentures for $3 000,000. What for? Premier Sifton says that $2,000,000 will be spent in public works and on the telephone. That is, if it be borrowed, and provided then that it be spent at all. He doesn't know that it will be borrowed even. That takes care of $2,000,000. The bill authorizes $3,000,000. What about the remaining $1,000,000? The provincial treasurer, Mr. Mitchell, answers. He doesn't know it is needed, that it will be needed; or does he have the remotest idea for what that million dollars might, could, or would be spent next year. "Then why authorize it at all?" asked Mr. Michener, speaking the one mind of the Opposition. "For emergencies," modulated Treasurer Mitchell, looking about as portentous as a Guy Fawkes plot. There may be another reason; it will appear later. Meanwhile, just at this time, when the Sifton Government is getting away with an odd million to be borrowed for Heaven alone knows what purpose, it is interesting, it is intensely surprising, to understand from no less an authority than the provincial treasurer himself that, long before the war began, long before it was thought of within the British Empire anyhow, the financiers of London had turned down the Sifton government's offering of Alberta bonds; and only after a great deal of dickering in New York, the government here was able to obtain some cash there last spring.

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But it's just as well not to relate that story just now. It is good enough to keep. Likely the session may be ended by the time you read this.

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Sanol Kidney Remedy is made from herbs and is perfectly harmless. If you are a sufferer from Gall Stones, Kidney Stones, or Gravel, Sanol will effect a positive cure. If you have backache, kidney, bladder trouble, or rheumatism that is caused by excess of uric acid, dizziness, puffy swellings under the eyes, swollen feet and ankles, tired nervous feeling, urine very pale, or extra dark and cloudy, too frequent and painful urination, brick dust sediment in urine after standing a few hours; you are in danger and Sanol Kidney Remedy will save you.

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For sale at all leading druggists.

Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Land Regulations.

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section along-side his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—64388.

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EXCUSE ME!

By RUPERT HUGHES

NOVELIZED FROM THE COMEDY OF THE SAME NAME.

ILLUSTRATED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE PLAY AS PRODUCED BY HENRY W. SAVAGE.

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(Continued from last week)

that he had crowded into a seat with an uncomfortable looking woman, who crowded against the window with old-maidenly timidity.

He felt some apology to be necessary, and he snarled: "Disgusting things, these weddings!" After he heard this, it did not sound entirely felicitous, so he grudgingly ventured: "Excuse me—you married?"

She denied the soft impeachment so heartily that he softened a little:

"You're a sensible woman. I guess you and I are the only sensible people on this train."

"It—seems—so," she giggled. It was the first time her spinstership had been taken as material for a compliment. Something in the girlish giggle and the strangely young smile that swept twenty years from her face and belied the silver lines in her hair, seemed to catch the old bachelor's attention. He stared at her so fiercely that she looked about for a way to escape. Then a curiously anxious, almost a hungry, look softened his leonine jowls into a boyish eagerness, and his growl became a sort of gruff purr:

"Say, you look something like an old sweetheart—er—friend—of mine. Were you ever in Brattleboro, Vt.?"

A flush warmed her cheek, and a sense of home warmed her prim speech, as she confessed:

"I came from there originally."

"So did I," said Ira Lathrop, leaning closer, and beaming like a big sun: "I don't suppose you remember Ira Lathrop?"

The old maid stared at the bachelor as if she were trying to see the boy she had known, through the mask that time had modeled on his face. And then she was a girl again, and her voice chimed as she cried:

"Why, Ira!—Mr. Lathrop!—is it you?"

She gave him her hand—both her hands, and he smothered them in one big paw and laid the other on for extra warmth, as he nodded his savage head and roared as gentle as a sucking dove:

"Well, well! Annie—Anne—Miss Gattle! What do you think of that?"

They gossiped across the chasm of of years about people and things, and knew nothing of the excitement so close to them, saw nothing of Chicago slipping back into the distance, with its many lights shooting across the windows like buried torches.

Suddenly a twinge of ancient jealousy shot through the man's heart, recurring to old emotions.

"So you're not married, Annie. Whatever became of that fellow who used to hang round you all the time?"

"Charlie Selby?" She blushed at the name, and thrilled at the luxury of meeting jealousy. "Oh, he entered the church. He's a minister out in Ogden, Utah."

"I always knew he'd never amount to much," was Lathrop's epitaph on his old rival. Then he started with a new twinge: "You bound for Ogden, too?"

"Oh, no," she smiled, enraptured at the new sensation of making a man anxious, and understanding all in a flash the motives that make coquettes. Then she told him her destination. "I'm on my way to China."

"China!" he exclaimed. "So'm I!"

She stared at him with a new thought, and gushed: "Oh, Ira—are you a missionary, too?"

"Missionary? Hell, no!" he roared. "Excuse me—I'm an importer—Anne, I—I—"

But the sonorous swear reverberated in their ears like a smitten bell, and he blushed for it, but could not recall it.

CHAPTER XII.

The Needle in the Haystack.

The almost-married couple sat long in mutual terror and a common paralysis of ingenuity. Marjorie, for lack of anything better to do, was absent-mindedly twisting Snoozleum's ears, while he, that pocket abridgment of a dog, in a well meaning effort to divert her from her evident grief, made a great pretense of ferocity, growling and threatening to bite her fingers off. The new ring attracted his special jealousy. He was growing discouraged at the ill-success of his impersonation of a wolf, and dejected at being so crassly ignored, when he suddenly became, in his turn, a center of interest.

Marjorie was awakened from her trance of inanition by the porter's voice. His plantation voice was ordinarily as thick and sweet as his own New Orleans sorghum, but now it had a bitterness that curdled the blood: "Scuse me, but how did you-all git that theah dog in this heah cah?"

"Snoozleums is always with me," said Marjorie briskly, as if that settled it, and turned for confirmation to the dog himself, "aren't you, Snoozleums?"

"Well," the porter drawled, trying to be gracious with his great power, "the rules don't 'low no live stock in the sleepin' cars, 'ceptin' humans."

Marjorie rewarded his condescension with a blunt: "Snoozleums is more human than you are."

"I p'eume he is," the porter admitted, "but he can't make up berths. Anyway, the rules says dogs goes with the baggage."

Marjorie swept rules aside with a defiant: "I don't care. I won't be separated from my Snoozleums."

She looked to Mallory for support, but he was too sorely troubled with greater anxieties to be capable of any action.

The porter tried persuasion: "You betta lemme take him, the conductuh is wuss'n what I am. He th'owed a couple of dogs out the window trip befo' last."

"The brute!"

"Oh, yassum, he is a regulah brute. He just loves to hear 'm splosh when they light."

Noting the shiver that shook the girl, the porter offered a bit of consolation:

"Bettar lemme have the poro little



"QUICK—HIDE HIM—HURRY!" SHE GASPED.

thing up in the baggage cah. He'll be in charge of a lovely baggage-smasher."

"Are you sure he's a nice man?"

"Oh, yassum, he's death on trunks, but he's a natural born angel to dogs."

"Well, if I must, I must," she sobbed. "Poor little Snoozleums! Can he come back and see me tomorrow?" Marjorie's tears were splashing on the puzzled dog, who nestled close, with a foreboding of disaster.

"I reckon p'haps you'd better visit him."

"Poor dear little Snoozleums—good night, my little darling. Poor little child—it's the first night he's slept all by his 'little lonesome, and—"

The porter was growing desperate. He clapped his hands together impatiently and urged: "I think I hear that conducta comin'."

The ruse succeeded. Marjorie fairly forced the dog on him. "Quick—hide him—hurry!" she gasped, and sank on the seat completely crushed. "I'll be so lonesome without Snoozleums."

Mallory felt called upon to remind her of his presence. "I—I'm here, Marjorie." She looked at him just once—at him, the source of all her troubles—buried her head in her arms, and resumed her grief. Mallory stared at her helplessly, then rose and bent over to whisper:

"I'm going to look through the train."

"Oh, don't leave me," she pleaded, clinging to him with a dependence that restored his respect.

"I must find a clergyman," he whispered. "I'll be back the minute I find one, and I'll bring him with me."

The porter thought he wanted the dog back, and quickened his pace till he reached the corridor, where Mallory overtook him and asked, in an effort at casual indifference, if he had seen anything of a clergyman on board.

"Ain't seen nothin' that even looks like one," said the porter. Then he hastened ahead to the baggage car with the squirming Snoozleums, while Mallory followed slowly, going from seat to seat and car to car, subjecting all the males to an inspection that rendered some of them indignant, others of them uneasy.

If dear old Doctor Temple could only have known what Mallory was hunting, he would have snatched off the mask, and thrown aside the secular scarlet tie at all costs. But poor Mallory, unable to recognize a clergyman so draped-in-the-wool as Doctor Temple, sitting in the very next seat—how could he be expected to pick out another in the long and crowded train?

All clergymen look alike when they are in convention assembled, but sprinkled through a crowd they are not so easily distinguished.

In the sleeping car bound for Portland, Mallory picked one man as a clergyman. He had a lean, ascetic face, solemn eyes, and he was talking to his seat-mate in an oratorical manner. Mallory bent down and tapped the man's shoulder.

The effect was surprising. The man jumped as if he were stabbed, and turned a pale, frightened face on Mallory, who murmured:

"Excuse me, do you happen to be a clergyman?"

A look of relief stole over the man's features, followed closely by a scowl of wounded vanity:

"No, damn you, I don't happen to be a parson. I have chosen to be—well, if you had watched the billboards in Chicago during our run, you would not need to ask who I am!"

"Was you ever in Moline?" one voice asked.

"Was I?" the other muttered. "Wasn't I run out of there by one of my audiences. I was givin' hypnotic demonstrations, and I had a run-in with one of my 'horses,' and he done me dirt. Right in the midst of one of his cataleptic trances, he got down from the chairs where I had stretched him out and hollered: 'He's a bum faker, gents, and owes me two weeks' pay.' Thank Gawd, there was a back door openin' on a dark alley leadin' to the switch yard. I caught a caboose just as a freight train was pullin' out."

Mallory could hardly get strength to rise and continue his search. On his way forward he met the conductor, crossing a vestibule between cars. A happy thought occurred to Mallory. He said:

"Excuse me, but have you any preachers on board?"

"None so far."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive."

"How can you tell?"

"Well, if a grown man offers me a half-fare ticket, I guess that's a pretty good sign, ain't it?"

Mallory guessed that it was, and turned back, hopeless and helpless.

CHAPTER XIII.

Hostilities Begin.

During Mallory's absence, Marjorie had met with a little adventure of her own. Ira Lathrop finished his reencounter with Anne Gattle shortly after Mallory set out stalking clergymen. In the mingled confusion of finding his one romantic flame still glowing on a vestal altar, and of shocking her with an escape of profanity, he backed away from her presence, and sank back in his own berth.

He realized that he was not alone. Somebody was alongside. He turned to find the great tear-spent eyes of Marjorie staring at him. He rose with a recrudescence of his woman-hating wrath, and dashing up the aisle, found the porter just returning from the baggage car. He seized the black factotum and growled:

"Say, porter, there's a woman in my berth."

The porter chuckled, incredulous:

"Woman in yo' berth!"

"Yes—get her out."

"Yassah," the porter nodded, and advanced on Marjorie with a gentle, "'Scuse me, missus—yo' berth is numba one."

"I don't care," snapped Marjorie. "I won't take it."

"But this un belongs to that gentleman."

"He can have mine—ours—Mr. Mallory's," cried Marjorie, pointing to the white-ribboned tent in the farther end of the car. Then she gripped the arms of the seat, as if defying eviction. The porter stared at her in helpless chagrin. Then he shuffled back and murmured: "I reckon you'd betta put her out."

Lathrop withered the coward with one contemptuous look, and strode down the aisle with a determined grimness. He took his ticket from his pocket as a clinching proof of his title, and thrust it out at Marjorie. She gave it one indifferent glance, and then her eyes and mouth puckered, as if she had munched a green persimmon, and a long low wail like a distant engine-whistle, stole from her lips. Ira Lathrop stared at her in blank wrath, doddered irresolutely, and roared:

"Ahh, let her have it!"

The porter smiled triumphantly, and said: "She says you kin have her berth." He pointed at the bridal arbor. Lathrop almost exploded at the idea.

Now he felt a hand on his shoulder, and turned to see Little Jimmie Wellington emerging from his berth with an enormous smile:

"Say, Pop, have you seen lovely rice-trap? Stick around till she flops."

But Lathrop flung away to the smoking room. Little Jimmie turned to the jovial negro:

"Porter, porter."

"I'm right by you."

"What time d'you say we got to Reno?"

"Mawnin' of the fo'th day, sah."

"Well, call me just before we roll in."

And he rolled in. His last words floated down the aisle and met Mrs. Little Jimmie Wellington just returning from the Women's Room, where she had sought repentnce in more than one of her exquisite little cigars. The familiar voice, familiarly bibulous, smote her ear with amazement. She beckoned the porter to her anxiously.

"Porter! Porter! Do you know the name of the man who just hurried in?"

"No'm," said the porter. "I reckon he's so broken up he ain't got any name left."

"It couldn't be," Mrs. Jimmie mused, "things can be sometimes," said the porter.

"You may make up my berth now," said Mrs. Wellington, forgetting that Anne Gattle was still there. Mrs. Wellington hastened to apologize, and begged her to stay, but the spinster wanted to be far away from the disturbing atmosphere of divorce. She was dreaming already with her eyes open, and she sank into number six in a lotus-eater's reverie.

Mrs. Wellington gathered certain things together and took up her handbag, to return to the Women's Room, just as Mrs. Whitcomb came forth from the curtains of her own berth, where she had made certain preliminaries to disrobing, and put on a light, decidedly negligee negligee.

The two women collided in the aisle, whirled on one another, as women do when they jostle, recognized each other with wild stares of amazement, set their teeth, and made a simultaneous dash along the corridor, shoulder wrestling with shoulder. They reached the door marked "Women" at the same instant, and as neither would have dreamed of offering the other a courtesy, they squeezed through together in a Kilkenny jumble.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Dormitory on Wheels.

Of all the shocking institutions in human history, the sleeping car is the most shocking—or would be, if we were not so used to it. There can be no doubt that we are the most sensational nation on earth, for we admit it ourselves. Perhaps we prove it, too, by the Arcadian prosperity of these two-story hotels on wheels, where miscellaneous travelers dwell in complete promiscuity, and sleep almost side by side, in apartments, or compartments, separated only by a plank and a curtain, and guarded only by one sleepy porter.

After the fashion of the famous country whose inhabitants earned a meager sustenance by taking in each other's washing, so in Sleeping Carpaths we attain a meager respectability by everybody's chaperoning everybody else.

So topsy-turvied, indeed, are our notions, once we are aboard a train, that the intercourse alone are regarded with suspicion; we question the motives of those who must have a room to themselves!—a room with a real door! that locks! !

And, now, on this sleeping car, prettily named "Snowdrop," scenes were enacting that would have thrown our great-grandmothers into fits—scenes which, if we found them in France, or Japan, we should view with alarm as almost unmentionable evidence of the moral obliquity of those nations.

But this was our own country—the part of it which admits that it is the best part—the most moral, the most staunch middle west. This was Illinois. Yet dozens of cars were behold ing similar immodesties in chastest Illinois, and all over the map, thousands of people, in hundreds of cars, were permitting total strangers to view preparations which have always, hitherto, been reserved for the most intimate and legalized relations.

The porter was deftly transforming the day-coach into a narrow lane entirely surrounded by draperies. Behind most of the portieres, fluttering in the lightest breeze, and perilously following the hasty passer-by, homely orifices were being enacted. The population of this little town was going to bed. The porter was putting them to sleep as if they were children in a nursery, and he a black mammy.

The frail walls in little apartments were bulging with the bodies of people disrobing in the aisle, with nothing between them and the beholder's eye but a clinging curtain that explained what it did not reveal. Protuberances here and there disembodied feet were protruding and mysterious hands were removing shoes and other things.

Women in risky attire were scooting to one end of the car, and men in shirt sleeves, or less, were hastening to the other.

When Mallory returned to the "Snowdrop," the ear was greeted by the thud of dropping shoes. He found Marjorie being rapidly immured, like Poe's prisoner, in a jail of closing walls.

She was unspeakably ill at ease, and by the irony of custom, the one person on whom she depended for protection was the one person whose contiguity was most alarming—and all for lack of a brief triangle, with a clergyman, as the tertium quid.

When Mallory's careworn face appeared round the edge of the partition now erected between her and the abode of Dr. and Mrs. Temple, Marjorie shivered anew, and asked with all anxiety:

"Did you find a minister?"

Perhaps the Recording Angel overlooked Mallory's answer: "Not a damn minister."

When he dropped at Marjorie's side she edged away from him, pleading: "Oh, what shall we do?"

He answered dismally and ineffectively: "We'll have to go on pretending to be—just friends."

"But everybody thinks we're married."

"That's so!" he admitted, with the imbecility of fatigued hope. They sat a while listening to the porter slipping sheets into place and thumping pillows into cases, a few doors down the street. He would be ready for them at any moment. Something must be done, but what? what?

CHAPTER XV.

A Premature Divorce.

Suddenly Marjorie's heart gave a leap of joy. She was having another idea. "I'll tell you, Harry. We'll pretend to quarrel, and then—"

"And then you can leave me in high dudgeon."

The ruse struck him as a trifle unconvincing. "Don't you think it looks kind of improbable on—on—such an occasion?"

Marjorie blushed, and lowered her eyes and her voice: "Can you suggest anything better?"

"No, but—"

"Then, we'll have to quarrel, darling."

He yielded, for lack of a better idea: "All right, beloved. How shall we begin?"

On close approach, the idea did seem rather impossible to her. "How could I ever quarrel with you, my love?" she cooed.

He gazed at her with a rush of lovely tenderness: "And how could I ever speak crossly to you?"

"We never shall have a harsh word, shall we?" she resolved.

"Never!" he seconded. So that resolution passed the house unanimously.

They held hands in luxury a while, then she began again: "Still, we must pretend. You start it, love."

"No, you start it," he pleaded.

"You ought to," she bewailed. "You got me into this mess."

The word slipped out. Mallory started: "Mess! How is it my fault? Good Lord, are you going to begin chucking it up?"

"Well, you must admit, darling," Marjorie urged, "that you've bungled everything pretty badly."

It was so undeniable that he could only groan: "And I suppose I'll hear of this till my dying day, dearest."

Marjorie had a little temper all her own. So she defended it; "If you are so afraid of my temper, love, perhaps you'd better call it all off before it's too late." ✓

"I didn't say anything about your temper, sweetheart," Mallory insisted.

"You did, too, honey. You said I'd chuck this up till your dying day. As if I had such a disposition! You can stay here." She rose to her feet. He pressed her back with a decisive motion, and demanded: "Where are you going?"

"Up in the baggage car with Snoozleums," she sniffed. "He's the only one that doesn't find fault with me."

Mallory was stung to action by this crisis: "Wait," he said. He leaned out and motioned down the alley. "Porter! Wait a moment, darling. Porter!"

The porter arrived with a half-folded blanket in his hands, and his usual "Yassah!"

Beckoning him closer, Mallory mumbled in a low tone: "Is there an extra berth on this car?"

The porter's eyes seemed to rebuke his ears. "Does you want this upper made up?"

"No—of course not."

"Ex—excuse me, I thought—"

"Don't you dare to think!" Mallory thundered. "Isn't there another lower berth?"

The porter breathed hard, and gave this bridal couple up as a riddle that followed no known rules. He went to find the sleeping car conductor, and returned with the information that the diagram showed nobody assigned to number three.

"Then I'll take number three," said Mallory, poking money at the porter. And still the porter could not understand.

"Now, lemme onderstan' you-all," he stammered. "Does you both move over to numba three, or does yo'—yo' lady remain heah, while jest you pre-ambulates?"

"Just I preambulate, you black hound!" Mallory answered, in a threatening tone. The porter could understand that, at least, and he bristled away with a meek: "Yessah. Numba three is yours, sah."

The troubled features of the baffled porter cleared up as by magic when he arrived at number three, for there he found his tyrant and tormentor, the English invader.

He remembered how indignantly Mr. Wedgewood had refused to show his ticket, how cocksure he was of his number, how he had leased the porter's services as a sort of private nurse, and had paid no advance royalties.

And now he was sprawled and snoring majestically among his many luggages, like a sleeping lion. Revenge tasted good to the humble porter; it tasted like a candied yam smothered in possum gravy. He smacked his thick lips over this revenge. With all the insolence of a servant in brief authority, he gloated over his prey, and prodded him awake. Then murmured with hypocritical deference: "Excuse me, but could I see yo' ticket for yo' seat?"

"Certainly not! It's too much trouble," grumbled the half asleeper. "Confound you!"

The porter bared him on: "Is you sho' you got one?"

Wedgewood was wide awake now, and surly as any Englishman before breakfast: "Of cawse I'm shaw. How dare you?"

"Too bad, but I'm bleeged to ask you to gimme a peek at it."

"This is an outrage!"

"Yassah, but I just hachelly got to see it."

Wedgewood gathered himself together, and ransacked his many pockets with increasing anger, muttering under his breath. At length he produced the ticket, and thrust it at the porter: "Thah, you idiot, are you convinced now?"

The porter gazed at the billet with ill-concealed triumph. "Yassah. I'm convinced," Mr. Wedgewood settled back and closed his eyes. "I'm convinced that you is in the wrong berth!"

(Continued on Page 7).

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RED DEER TEACHERS' CONVENTION

The fifteenth annual convention of the Red Deer Teachers' Association was held in the Public School at Red Deer, Thursday and Friday, October 8th and 9th. There were eighty-two teachers in attendance, fifty-two ladies and thirty men. The President, G. W. McKenzie, B.A., presided over the convention.

Rev. T. A. Wilson offered the invocation, and addresses of welcome were given by S. N. Carscallen, mayor of the city of Red Deer, and W. E. Payne, chairman of the Red Deer Public School Board. On account of the absence of N. E. Carruthers, principal of Lacombe Public School, Mr. Coffey, of Penhold, replied to the addresses of welcome.

The president in his address spoke of the great struggle going on in Europe at the present time, and the importance of teachers understanding the situation clearly. He pointed out the effect of the policy of Bismarck, and mentioned the events which led up to the forming of the triple alliance and the triple entente.

Mr. Boyce in his "practical suggestions" showed how teachers, especially those in rural schools, might make their work much more effective. He suggested a good timetable, a pentiful supply of blackboard work, plasticine, and the book "Primary Occupation" as helps in providing busy work at seats. The grouping of classes and devoting part of the opening exercises to memorization were among the labor-saving devices. Special emphasis was placed on the need for more attention being paid to the study of English subjects in lower grades.

In discussing the amendments to the School Ordinance, the following was specially brought to the attention of the convention:

YEARLY SCHOOLS.

All schools are yearly schools. Schools may be closed only with the permission of the Department of Education. This matter is not optional with the School Board. There shall be seven weeks vacation, of which not less than two weeks, and not more than six weeks, shall be given in the summer. The minimum winter vacation shall extend from the 24th day of December to the 2nd day of January, inclusive. The Board may allow two weeks additional holidays. Should it be deemed expedient to close the school for a longer period than the regular vacation, application, with proper representation of the conditions, should be made to the department as early as possible.

COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE.

Besides the regular truant officers, every Inspector in the province has been appointed a truant officer. In case of a child failing to attend school, the truant officer should be notified, and a notice will be sent the parent or guardian and the child's attendance insisted upon. If this is not effective, legal proceedings will be taken against the parent or guardian.

A demonstration lesson was given by Miss H. Davidson to pupils in Grade IV., illustrating methods for teaching number work. This was followed by an interesting discussion.

Miss Etta Smith and Mr. G. Bishop gave interesting papers on "Impressions of the Summer School." These papers, supplemented by the story of the vivid and thrilling experiences of Mr. A. R. Gibson, will, no doubt, result in a large attendance of teachers from Red Deer district at the summer school next summer.

In his paper on civics, Mr. Carruthers clearly defined the public school course in that subject as set forth in the "Course of Studies." The discussions on this and on the paper on history by A. R. Gibson, M.A., were intensely interesting.

Several of the speakers referred feelingly to the suffering in Belgium, and the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Moved by J. H. Addinell, seconded by M. E. Hope—Be it resolved that the Red Deer Teachers' Association express itself as favoring the effort put forth by the Canadian Patriotic Fund for the relief and support of the families and dependants of our Canadian soldiers, and also Belgian sufferers. Be it also resolved that the Red Deer Teachers' Association do all in its power to further the interests of the Canadian Patriotic Fund. Be it further resolved that where deemed expedient each teacher of this association make himself or herself responsible for the collection of subscriptions in his or her district, provided that no branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund is formed in that district.

Moved by Mr. Boyce, seconded by Mr. Coffey—That in token of our ardent admiration for the noble heroism of the brave Belgians in their firm and conscientious stand for the principles of freedom, righteousness and justice, and in recognition of their great sacrifice and extreme suffering for the ideals of liberty and the common cause of democracy, we, the teachers of the Red Deer Inspectorate in convention assembled, hereby heartily endorse by resolution and contribution the movement, under the initiative of the teachers of the province, to provide relief for so worthy a people.

It was decided to hold the next annual convention at Lacombe.

The following officers were elected for the coming year;

President—Mr. N. E. Carruthers, Lacombe.

1st Vice-President—Mr. Coffey, Penhold.

2nd Vice-President—Miss I. McLennan, Willowdale.

Secretary—Miss Pearl Ebert, Red Deer.

THE MAN WHO KEEPS HIS HEAD

There's a man who fights for England, and he'll keep her still atop,
He will guard her from dishonor in the market and the shop,
He will save her homes from terror on the fields of daily bread,
He's the man who sticks to business, he's the man who keeps his head.

Let the foe who strikes at England hear her wheels of commerce turn,
Let the ships that war with England see her factory furnace burn;
For the foe most fears the cannon, and the heart most quails with dread,
When behind the man in khaki is the man who keeps his head.

Brand him traitor and assassin who with miser's coward mood
Has his gold locked up in secret and his larders stored with food,
Who has cast adrift his workers, who lies sweating in his bed,
And who snarls to hear the laughter of the man who keeps his head.

Let the poor man teach the rich man, for the poor man's constant strife
Is from day to day to seek work, day by day to war with life,
And the poor man's home hangs over by a frail and brittle thread,
And the poor man's often hungry, but the poor man keeps his head.

When the ships come back from slaughter, and the troops march home from war;
When the havoc strewn, behind us threats the road that lies before,
Every hero shall be welcomed, every orphan shall be fed,
By the man who stuck to business, by the man who kept his head.

—Harold Begbie, in the London Chronicle.

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Saved By a Sign

A remarkable incident, testifying alike to the power of Freemasonry and the splendid devotion of a citizen of Louvain, has been reported. At the time of the sack of the town the Germans seized 50 men, whom they bound and told that they were going to be shot. The firing party had already raised their rifles to take aim, when one of the 50, a Freemason, made one of the Masonic signs. The German officer in command of the squad was himself a Freemason, and just as he was going to give the order to fire he saw the sign, and recognized a "brother." He at once ordered the Freemason to leave the ranks, and told him to go away. "No," replied the citizen of Louvain, "my fellow-citizens are no more guilty than I am. If you are going to kill them I shall not go away, and I shall be killed with them." Touched by this act of devotion, the officer ordered the release of the 50 unfortunate men, who thus owed their lives to the intervention of a Freemason fellow-citizen.

ALLIES BECOME SKILLED.

Ostend, Oct. 15. (via London)—Soldiers returning to Ostend from the action about Ghent say that the allies are becoming skilled in winging aeroplanes. A German aviator who was observing the allies' movements near Ghent last week was brought to the ground a shapeless mass by skilful fining by the field guns.

LOOK!

If you were told of a new discovery for the treatment of coughs, colds and bronchitis, as certain in its action on all chest troubles as anti-toxin is on diphtheria, or vaccination on small-pox, wouldn't you feel like giving it a trial? Especially if you could try it for fifty cents!

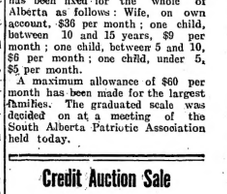
Peps is the discovery!

Peps are little tablets, neatly wrapped in air and germ-proof silver foil. They contain certain medicinal ingredients, which, when placed upon the tongue, immediately turn into vapour, and are at once breathed down the air passages to the lungs. On their journey they soothe the inflamed and irritated membranes of the bronchial tubes, the delicate walls of the air passages, and finally enter and carry relief and healing to the capillaries and tiny air sacs in the lungs.

In a word, while no liquid or solid can get to the lungs and air passages, these Peps fumes get there direct, and at once commence their work of healing.

Peps are entirely distinct from the old fashioned liquid cough cures, which are merely swallowed into the stomach, and never reach the lungs. Peps treatment of coughs and colds is direct treatment.

If you have not yet tried Peps, cut out this article, write across it the name and date of this paper, and mail it (with 1c. stamp to pay return postage) to Peps Co., Toronto. A free trial packet will then be sent you. All druggists and stores sell Peps at 50c. box.



Alberta Fixes Scale of Monthly Payments To Families In Need

Edmonton, October 8.—The amount payable each month to each family dependant on the Canadian volunteers who have gone to the war, and on British, French, Russian and Belgian reservists living in Canada at the time of going on active service, has been fixed for the whole of Alberta as follows: Wife, on own account, $36 per month; one child, between 10 and 15 years, $9 per month; one child, between 5 and 10, $6 per month; one child, under 5, $5 per month.

A maximum allowance of $60 per month has been made for the largest families. The graduated scale was decided on at a meeting of the South Alberta Patriotic Association held today.

Credit Auction Sale

Favored with instructions from Herbert Lowden, Esq., we will sell by public auction at his farm, Sec. 25, Tp. 37, R. 28, 5 miles south of Red Deer, on the Penhold road; one mile south of Waskasoo School, on

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1914,

all his live stock, implements and household effects, consisting of the following:

HORSES, 12 Head: Reg. Clyde mare, 11 years old; bay mare, 10 years old, 1,400 lbs.; bay mare, 5 years old, 1,300 lbs.; team of bay geldings, matched, 4 and 5 years old, 2,400 lbs.; bay filly, 2 years old; brown mare, 2 years old, brown mare, 4 years old, sired by Zomvert; pacing mare, 8 years old; yearling colt, sired by Zomvert; Clyde colt; purebred Clyde filly.

CATTLE, 41 Head: 21 head of high grade dairy cows, in calf; 3 head of two-year-old heifers, in calf; 8 head of one-year-old heifers, in calf; 7 spring calves; registered Ayrshire bull, 4 years old; seven-eighths Ayrshire bull, 1 year old.

2 brood sows; 50 chickens; 28 ducks; 5 turkeys.

IMPLEMENTS: Massey-Harris binder, nearly new, 7foot cut; 2 Massey-Harris mowers; 1 Deering rake, 10 feet; Frost & Wood drill; Cockshutt disc, 16.16, new; double furrow plow, nearly new, 14 inch; walking plow, 14 inch; Emmerson's breaking plow, 14 inch; set of harrows; set of sleighs; Chatham waggon with box; hay rack; farm truck; cutter; buggy; buggy pole; Fairbanks-Morse pumping engine, 1 h.p.; Dain hay press; 2000 lbs. scale, National; fanning mill, nearly new; 3 sets of harness; set of single harness; 3 dozen grain bags; quantity of wood; forks, shovels, chains, etc.

HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS: 3 iron bedsteads, cot, 3 springs, dresser, washstand, table, 2 centre tables, arm chair, 6 dining room chairs, 2 rocking chairs, writing desk, kitchen table, cupboard, six hole Moffat range with reservoir, four hole range, heating stove, wash boiler, 2 tubs, barrel churn, 3 lamps, 2 lanterns, 8-day clock, 40 gallon gasoline tank, 2 stacks of straw, Edison gramaphone with 30 records, oil cloth, linoleum, dishes, pots and pans, etc.

Terms: All sums of $20 and under Cash. Over that amount a credit of 12 months will be given parties furnishing approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. per annum. A discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed for cash on credit amounts.

Sale to commence at 12 sharp.

Everything will be sold without reserve, as Mr. Lowden has rented his farm for two years and is going to California.

FORRESTER & McDONALD, Auctioneers.

Oct. 14, 2w.

A Seasonable Suggestion

For several months we are going to have weather that is trying on delicate skin.

Chapping and roughening of the skin will be common unless a good lotion is used before and after exposure to the wind.

You can avoid chapping by using—

Seely's Almond Cream or Cucumber Witch Hazel.

These excellent lotions will protect your face, lips and hands and prevent re nes and irritation. 25c. and 50c. a bottle.

See Madame Sherry's Face Powder in 3 shades.

Foreign quality at Domestic price 50c.

STANDARD DRUG CO.

"The Prescription Drug Store"

PHONE 49 **Manager's Res. 220**

The News
RED DEER ALBERTA

Published Every Wednesday Morning at The News Block, Gaetz Ave. South.

Subscription $1.00 per year if paid in advance.
$1.50 if not paid inadvance.

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION.

JNO. A. CARSWELL, Editor and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1914.

THE WAR

Two months ago we were staggered by the desperate forward movement of the Kaiser's troops towards Paris. They were hurled at the allies in hundreds of thousands, and when worn out or shot down, they were replaced by other hundreds of thousands—each body of men used as a mighty battering ram against the allies, until civilization trembled in the balance, and we began to think that it would be impossible to stem the tide. But even we, with all the traditions of our noble defenders before us, could not understand their truly heroic devotion to duty. The enemy were hurled back to death in tens of thousands; the ground was hold day after day; one man would fight a hundred. Nothing was considered hopeless. Every man was a hero, until, after a retreat of hundreds of miles, the most marvelous in the history of the world, they stood as unmovable as a rock. The German legions were hurled at them time and again, shot and shell tore through their ranks, but they fought on, and at last they started to drive the enemy back, step by step, until now they have hurled them by sheer force, day by day fighting, a hundred miles from Paris, and have practically fought them to a standstill. The Germans are losing their heart. No more reckless legions are hurled to their death; they are dazed, and are beginning to wonder what has happened. They are up against a wall of bayonets over two hundred miles long, and their cry of "on to Paris, or die," which has been their war cry for the past forty years has died on the breeze.

• • •

And now what is going to happen next? The Germans are as far from their base of supplies as they can be. They are so hard pressed for clothing and boots that they are stripping the heroic dead for the benefit of the troops. They cannot hope to defeat the allied troops, who now outnumber them. The allies, on the other hand, are right at their base of supplies, and as time goes on it must inevitably result in German defeat. The longer they wait, the worse it will be. The generals in command are quite satisfied with the look of things, and it is only necessary for us to keep up our courage and realize that there is a grand time coming. Only wait a little longer.

"A SCRAP OF PAPER"

(New York World)

"Just for a scrap of paper," exclaimed the German Imperial Chancellor in his final interview with the British Ambassador—"just for a scrap of paper Great Britain is going to make war on a kindred nation!"

That "scrap of paper" was the treaty guaranteeing the neutrality of Belgium. The whole history of human liberty is written on just such scraps of paper.

The Magna Charta was "a scrap of paper."

The Bill of Rights was "a scrap of paper."

The Declaration of Independence was "a scrap of paper."

The Constitution of the United States was "a scrap of paper."

The Amaociapiaa Proclamation was "a scrap of paper."

The decisions of the United States Supreme Court and of the British Law Lord are "a scrap of paper."

For a hundred years "a scrap of paper" has maintained an unbroken peace between the United States and the British possessions of Canada along an unfortified frontier of 3,000 miles.

The Clayton-Bulwer treaty was "a scrap of paper," but the United States, despite the temptation, took no move to construct an Isthmian canal until that scrap of paper could be amended with the consent of both parties to the contract.

The Hay-Pauncefote treaty is "a scrap of paper," and one of the most brilliant moral victories won by President Wilson is the act of Congress which voluntarily repealed a violation of the terms of that "scrap of paper."

Respect for these scraps of paper measures a nation's honor no less than its freedom. Democracy itself is only "a scrap of paper," but it looses forces that no autocracy can stay. The German army is the most wonderful military machine ever constructed by the hand and brain of man, but in the final reckoning of history "a scrap of paper" will prove more powerful than all the Kaiser's legions.

If Berlin did not know that great maxim of democracy, so much the worse for Berlin.

GERMAN TRADE CONSERVATION.

Mr. Broughton has handed the following item to the editor, and it gives Canadians something to think about. It appeared in the Canadian Machinery magazine.

A German trade circular distributed broadcast by the million during the past three or four years contains the following advice:—

1.—In all expenses keep, in mind the interests of your compatriots.

2.—Never forget that when you buy a foreign article your own country is the poorer.

3.—Your money should profit no one but Germans.

4.—Never profane German factories by using foreign machinery.

5.—Never allow foreign eatables to be served at your table.

6.—Write on German paper with a German pen and use German blotting paper.

7.—German flour, German fruit, and German beer can alone give your body the true German energy.

8.—If you do not like German malt coffee, drink coffee from German colonies.

9.—Use only German clothes for your dress and German hats for your head.

10.—Let not foreign flattery distract you from these precepts; and be firmly convinced, whatever others say, that German products are the only ones worthy of citizens of the German Fatherland.

Shady Nook

The Thanksgiving supper held in Shady Nook School on Monday evening was quite a success. There was a large attendance, and the interest was kept up throughout the proceedings. There was a very good programme of songs and recitations. The following took part: Messrs. Doeg, Small, Thornton, Miss Thornton, Miss F. and Miss G. Parks and Mrs. Johnston gave recitations, and Miss Stromson delighted the audience in a sweet solo. An interesting part of the programme was the splendid selections on the gramaphone by Mr. Harkness. Mrs. Bennett and Miss Thornton presided at the organ, and Rev. J. Bennett presided. At 9.30 a sumptuous supper was served, which all heartily enjoyed. The school was tastefully decorated for the occasion.

1,200,000 UNDER ARMS; BRITAIN ONLY BEGINNING

Raising Colossal Army Only Question of Time---Germany to Pay Cost.

London, October 17.—The Times military correspondent, replying to the Frankfurter Zeitung's statement that Great Britain was unable to raise more than 600,000 troops, says:

"We have at present exactly double that number, namely, 1,200,000 men, and the number grows almost faster than we can cope with it. This is only the beginning.

"It is our way, as well as that of America, to begin to raise our arms after the war breaks out and to keep on raising them until our ultimate ends are achieved. With 1,200,000 men at home and in the army in the field, and hundreds of thousands drilling in India, Canada, Australia and elsewhere, are merely the nucleus on which armies are eventually to be built.

"It is only a question of time. It stands to reason that an empire of four hundred million can raise more men. Recruiting for us has hardly begun. In the spring the remainder of the advance guard will follow, and somewhere near the end of 1915 they may begin to come into view.

"We are sorry for the allies' sake that we are even slower than Russia in making our weight felt, but a year or so hence, when the allies need a rest, we shall be in a position to make good war.

"Nothing can arrest the steadily ascent of the figures of our army. The cost is of little account since Germany will ultimately have to pay in territory as well as money.

"Imagine things at their worst. Imagine the last Cossack on the Urals and the last French doorkeeper evicted from Bordeaux. Then we would begin a maritime war against Germany and still be no worse off than when we began war against Napoleon."

CANADA CAPTURES WIRELESS SPY SHIP

Nanaimo Authorities Seize Craft Laden With Nine Months' Provisions That Left Victoria Without Clearance Papers.

Nanaimo, B.C.—The ninety-ton gasoline launch, Empress IX., was captured by Canadian authorities yesterday at Comox Spit, in Union Bay. The crew, two men and a woman, all giving the name of Kohte, were taken into custody.

The launch had about nine months' provisions and supplies aboard, carried three auxiliary engines and was equipped with wireless apparatus. It is supposed that the crew was intercepting messages from the wireless station at Cape Lazo.

Two other men, also named Kohte, were arrested at Campbell River. They are charged with being German spies. Both parties were sent to Nanaimo to await further instructions.

The launch left Victoria a few days ago without clearance papers.

Austrian Battleship Burned

Six Torpedo Boat Destroyers Also Damaged.

London, Oct. 15, 3.30 p.m.—Fire in the government arsenal at Trieste, the principal seaport of Austria-Hungary in the Adriatic, has virtually destroyed an Austrian dreadnought under construction there, according to a Central News dispatch from Rome.

Six torpedo boat destroyers were also damaged by the fire, which quickly enveloped the workshop. It is alleged that a quantity of woodwork in the arsenal was soaked with petrol. A number of workmen have been arrested. The arsenal is said to have been greatly damaged.

SECOND GERMAN CONVOY TAKEN BY THE ALLIES.

Paris, October 16.—The capture of another big German convoy, the second within a fortnight, will, it is said, render the situation critical at several points in the north. As before, the feat was accomplished by the cavalry, who have done so much lately to harass the Germans in this way.

The Gay Gordons

Dargai, October 20, 1897.
Who's for the Gathering, who's for the Fair?
(Gay goes the Gordon to a fight).
The bravest of the brave are at deadlock there,
(Highlanders! march! by the right!)
There are bullets by the hundred buzzing in the air,
There are bonny lads lying on the hillside bare;
But the Gordons know what the Gordons dare
When they hear the pipers playing!
The happiest English heart to-day
(Gay goes the Gordon to a fight),
Is the heart of the Colonel, hide it as he may
(Steady there! steady on the right)
He sees his work and he sees the way,
He knows his time and the word to say
And he's thinking of the tune that the Gordons play
When he sets the pipers playing!
Rising, roaring, rushing like the tide,
(Gay goes the Gordon to a fight),
They're up through the fire-zone, not to be denied;
(Bayonets! and charge! by the right!)
Thirty bullets straight where the rest went wide,
And thirty lads are lying on the bare hillside;
But they passed in the hour of the Gordon's pride,
To the skirl of the piper's playing.

Henry Newbolt.

COMMANDANTS OF FREE STATE SHOW LOYALTY

Request a Mobilization To Crush Rebellion Started by Col. Maritz.

London, October 17.—A dispatch to Reuter's Telegram company from Pretoria, says:

"At a meeting of commandants representing the Free State north of Bloemfontein, held at Kroonstad, a resolution was unanimously adopted denouncing the rebellion started in the northwest of the Cape provinces by Colonel Maritz as a blot on the honor of the Free State. The resolution pledging the fullest support of the commandants to the government and requested a mobilization of the burghers to crush the rebellion.

"General Jan Christian Smuts, minister of defence, thanked the commandants for their tender of support. He explained, however, that a mobilization was unnecessary as it would put more men in the field than would be needed.

"The action taken by the Kroonstad meeting is considered significant in view of the fact that hitherto the people of the Congo Free State were lukewarm regarding the campaign against the Germans."

French Victors of Fighting In Roye Vicinity

After Night March Take Germans By Surprise—Get Many Prisoners.

Paris, October 15.—La Liberte gives details gathered from returned officers of the most recent fighting around Roye, which show that the French are finally masters of this most desperately contested point.

"On reaching Roye, just after retaking the town for at least the twelfth time," says one officer, "we received orders to make a night march on Erucheu, where the enemy was reported in some strength.

"Toward dawn we reached the goal and waited in utmost silence.

"At 6 a.m. we received the order to fire and took them completely by surprise. They were unable to rally under the devastating storm of our shells, and broke and fled in disorder.

"At 8 o'clock the white flag appeared. Orc thousand horsemen and a whole battalion of infantry were made prisoners, besides much material, with a field telephone outfit."

"STICK TO IT, WELSH"

Capt. Haggard, a nephew of Rider Haggard, was killed in a recent engagement. His company was being subjected to severe German artillery fire when Capt. Haggard ordered his men to fix bayonets and charge. He himself used a rifle. "We fixed bayonets and were prepared to follow him anywhere, but we were checked by a storm of Maxim fire," says one of his men. "We lost four officers in about twenty minutes; About 3 o'clock in the afternoon, just as our artillery had got up ready to cover us, the Germans found our range with their artillery. Just near me was lying our brave captain, mortally wounded. As the shells burst over us he would occasionally open his eyes and call out: 'Stick to it, Welsh Regiment! Stick to it, Welsh!' Many of us wounded managed to crawl up and down the firing line, dishing out the ammunition we were unable to use, so our brave lad stuck at it until our artillery got into action, and we won out. In that field were strewn thousands and thousands of German dead and wounded. They even piled them up and made barricades of their dead. Capt. Haggard died that evening his last words being 'Stick to it Welsh.' He died as he had lived—an officer and a gentleman."

GATHERING OF HOME GROWN FLOWER SEEDS ADVISED THIS YEAR

Owing to the war in Europe, flower seeds may not be so plentiful next year or the year after, in Canada, as a large quantity of the flower seed that is sold in the Dominion is grown in Germany, and the operations of growing and harvesting the seed must have been much interrupted this year and may be carried on with difficulty next year. Canadian grown seed has been found to give very satisfactory results, and we should advise everyone who has a garden to be on the safe side and have some seed this year. Even if there is an abundance of imported seeds it will be interesting to compare this home grown with that from abroad.

Criticism on Editor's Comments in News Of October 7th.

To Editor of The News.

In the first paragraph in writings headed "This and That," you start by telling us that Citizens' letter had set people thinking, and if so I would say: More power to his arm; for it is only by thinking and action afterwards that we obtain results, and I am very much mistaken if the editor of The News did not do some thinking before he wrote the second paragraph, and I am inclined to think that his action will come at a later period, which, in all likelihood, will show itself about the time of the citizens' annual meeting. The editor handles myself for an innocent letter I wrote in the Advocate without gloves, for I tried to point out in my feeble way some improvements that might be made in our city hall office, in the officials' salaries. Now, I look upon the News editor's remarks as being trying to draw the proverbial red herring across the track to divert the electors from the real issue. It is quite evident to me that the editor is trying to prepare the electors for another salaried mayor for our small city. He accuses me of personal spite, shown in my letter in the Advocate. After looking it over I could see nothing in it that could be construed into personal spite, only my reference to the small value the city had received from salaried mayors, past and present, and I am very much mistaken if the editor of The News had not in his mind the mayor of the future. You say that my letter will bring to me a certain amount of credit from a certain class, but fair-minded men will shun me and my arguments. This will certainly be a blessing to me in disguise, for I have never courted neither friendship or favors of this class you call fair-minded. You say that the letter written by Citizen has the true ring of suggesting something that will be of benefit to his fellow man. I say so, too, and if Citizen will make himself known to me, I would add to his suggestions, but I am very much afraid that he is doing something that the good book tells us not to do—to throw our pearls before swine,—and those who have read their book as I have done, know what the consequences might be.

Hoping I have not transgressed on your generous courtesy, I beg to remain,

Yours truly,
C. CRUICKSHANK.

(The editor could not try to draw herrings, and think things in his mind's eye, in the particular little squib referred to by Mr. Cruickshank, because he did not write the item in question. Further, to be entirely frank, the editor has always had the most kindly feeling and friendship for Mr. Cruickshank, and he doesn't care who knows it. Mr. Cruickshank is an old timer, and has given of the noblest that is in him, through his heroic son, who shed his blood on the African veldt, and he has his country's gratitude and the editor's as well. But now that he has unmasked the editor's batteries trained on the gubernatorial chair, it is to be hoped that those who have ambitions along these lines referred to will train their sixteen inch guns on the battery and knock it into a cocked hat.—The Editor).

The Union Jack Forever

FREE  FREE

Size 48 x 33 inches

Good quality Bunting, guaranteed fast colors, bound at top with canvas with brass eyelets for rope.

The News..... 1 Year
The Calgary Daily Herald 3 Months
The Union Jack
All for $1.75

UNION JACK FREE COUPON

.....1914

THE NEWS, Red Deer, Alta.

Enclosed please find $1.75, for which send The News 12 months, The Calgary Daily Herald 3 months, and the Union Jack to the following address:

NAME

ADDRESS

NEW IDEA PATTERNS

The Original 10c Pattern
November Styles Now On Sale



Skirt 7601 Waist 7609 Coat 7603

NEW IDEA PATTERNS are the most economical of all patterns. They save trouble, save time and save materials. There are no patterns like

New Idea Patterns
Any Style **10 Cents** *Any Size*
Each pattern has a seam allowance and a most helpful cutting diagram.

We don't claim that these patterns are superior to any others but we do claim that they are the equal to any and are but 10c. Give them a trial.

Thursday Bargains

To give those of our customers who attend the market a chance to avail themselves of any bargains we have arranged to put on sale Thursday some specials.

Ladies' White Lawn Waists, Half Price.

Ladies' Skirt in Navy, Black, Brown and Green at Half Price

Wool Goods as advertised last week at Half Price and less

Ladies' Coats at Cost
Child's Bearskin Coats, Half Price
Child's Velvet Coats, Half Price
Ladies' Shoes up to 6.00 at 2.95

T. A. GAETZ

ROSS ST. - RED DEER

READY for ACTION

With complete stocks for

Cold Weather Requirements



MOTHERS!

We are anxious to show you our beautiful and extensive range of

Dresses for Misses and Children

Styles and Fabrics that are fashionably correct, and Values that cannot be equalled.

Prices Range from $1.00 to $5.00
Sizes " " 1 to 14 years

The assortment is so large that space does not permit a thorough description, but there is not a popular style or color that is missing.

The following three, picked at random, show clearly exceptional values of these pretty dresses :—

A pretty dress of Black Serge, made with deep pointed collar of sky blue, with large flowing tie and piping on cuffs and girdle to match ; front finished with strap across toe, fastened with pretty red button. Skirt is pleated. Ages, 8, 10 & 12,
Price $3.50

Girls' All Wool Dress, made in becoming Balkan style effect, with collar of white lace. The material is pretty two tone brown stripe ; very serviceable. Ages, 8, 10, 12,
Price $3.75

Girls' Shepherd's Plaid Dress ; collar of red flannel ; cuffs and waist finished with red cord, with pretty red buttons. Ages, 6, 8 & 10,
Price $1.75

BOYS' TOP COATS

Now's the Time to Buy!

Boys' smart blue Reefers, that are so popular for school wear, made with warm lining and high collar, sizes 10 to 31,
$5.00 & $5.50

Boys' blue frieze Reefers, black satin lining ; will give good satisfaction. Sizes 27 to 31,
$2.75 to $3.50

Boys' Tweed Ulsters, made with convertible collars that fasten up snugly around the neck, warmly lined and well tailored, mixed dark brown color. Ages, 5, 6 & 7,
$5.00

Boys' dark Tweed, velvet collars with brass buttons, black lining, made up in long ulster style. Sizes, 23 to 25,
$2.50

Last Shipment of Grapes

Concord Grapes, per basket	45c.
Cranberries	2 lbs. for 25c.
Pumpkins	per lb., 2c.
Citrons	per lb., 4c.

PUMPS AND COLONIALS FOR EVENING WEAR

Look to us for the correct solution of your Footwear Fashion problems, for with your new evening gown you must have Footwear that is appropriate.

Black satin colonial pumps with black buckle and satin tongue, covered heels and hand trimmed soles. If your gown is black a pair of these will add greatly to your appearance
$3.50

Black velvet pump, with light silver buckle. This line has very short vamp, making excellent fitting pump for broad feet
3.50

Patent leather pump with tailored bow, covered leather heels and turned soles, short vamp, stylish and serviceable, **3.25**

The season's newest last, made colonial style, with fashion's popular recede toes, bright or dull ornament, for the lady who requires the very latest touches of style. Patent leather or best quality of soft vici kid, with gun metal finish **4.00**

Black suede colonial pumps with black ornament, suede covered heels, hand turned soles, recede toes **4.50**

Patent leather vamp, brocaded silk backs in colonial style, with half moon silver covered ornament. This line is newest in evening wear - - **4.00**

A great variety of strap slippers in dong. kid and patent leathers. Prices ranging from **1.75 to 3.25**

Infant's warm felt lined boots with dark red felt uppers and leather soles, button, sizes 3 to 7 **75c.**

Toques and Wool Caps

SELLING AT 25c.

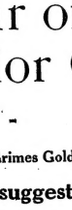
Boys' hockey toques, extra heavy line for the cold weather in a large combination of colors Reg. 50c. for 25c.

Girls' fine wool toques with tassels, in assorted combinations of colors - - Reg. 50c. for 25c.

Ladies' Aviation Caps in White with Red, Blue and Green trimmings - - Reg. 75c. for 25c.

Ladies' white rinking caps - Reg. 45c. for 25c.

Boys' Leather Covered Mitts at 30c.



This line has a strong covering of cordovan, wool lining and wrist
Per Pair, 30c.

Mocha covered Mitts for boys, with extra high wrist of wool, and lined with same,
45c. & 50c.

Boys' Scotch Knit Wool Gloves,
Per pair, 30c.

Our Second Car of Apples Is Very Superior Quality

Every Box Is Fancy Stock - Only $1.95 Per Box

Spitzemberg, Rome Beauty, Winesap, Stayman, Pearman, Grimes Golden, Jonathan, Wagner, Baldwin, Ben Davis

As they are going out very fast we suggest that you get yours now.

THE W. E. LORD COMPANY, LTD.

Wheeler Again Wins

Ottawa, October 14.—Seager Wheeler has again won the highest honors for Canadian wheat growers. At the International Soil Products exhibition at Wichita, Kas., the award for the best bushel of wheat went to the Rosthern grain grower.

Seager Wheeler first came into prominence as a grower of wheat in 1911, when he won the highest honors for wheat growing in the world at the New York land show. Mr. Wheeler has only a small farm at Rosthern and only grows the best grain. Following his first success the government recognized his ability by establishing a demonstration plant on his farm.

Canadian Home Investment Company

The Vancouver News-Advertiser of October 3rd said :

Yesterday morning, in Supreme Court Chambers, Mr. Justice Clement appointed The Standard Trusts Company as receiver of the affairs of the Canadian Home Investment Company. The order was made on the application of Mr. Douglas Armour, who appeared for a number of the contract-holders.

There was some discussion over the receivership. Mr. C. S. Taylor, K.C., for the Canadian Home Investment Company directors, suggested either leaving it with the Dominion Trust Company, who had been acting as trustee since the Company got into difficulties, the Yorkshire Guarantee, the Imperial Trust, or the Royal Trust Company.

Mr. Armour insisted on the Standard Trusts Company as the most satisfactory to his clients, and His Lordship held that the plaintiff had the right to nominate. Mr. Justice Clement ruled adversely an objection made by Mr. T. E. Wilson on the part of the Alpha Investment Company.

SAN GIULIANO, ITALIAN WAR MINISTER, DEAD.

Rome, October 16.—The Italian war minister, Marquis Antonio Di San Giuliano, died at 2.30 o'clock this afternoon.

The death of the minister of war may exercise a far-reaching influence on Italy's attitude towards neutrality. Some time ago it was rumored that the marquis would resign and that a considerable change in the ministry would take place.

BELGIAN QUEEN AT THE FRONT WITH HUSBAND.

Havre, via Paris, October 17.—"Queen Elizabeth of the Belgians is with her husband at the headquarters of the Belgian army, and is his constant companion, except when King Albert approaches the firing line to encourage and direct his troops.

M. Huismans, Belgian minister of state, in announcing the above fact, added that King Albert was showing great stoicism, and that Queen Elizabeth was sharing his perils and giving an example of dignity and courage worthy of classic times.

NOTICE.

Department of Indian Affairs

TENDERS FOR FLOUR

SEALED TENDERS endorsed "Tenders for Flour," and addressed to the undersigned, will be received up to noon of Saturday, the 24th October, 1914, for delivery on or before the 15th November next, of the undermentioned quantities of flour, or any portion thereof, at the points named herein.

Flour to be equal to the standard sample, which has been ground from this season's wheat crop, and which may be viewed in the Department of Indian Affairs, at Ottawa, the Indian Office at Winnipeg, the Indian Agent's Office at Battleford, and at the Dominion Lands Offices at Calgary, Edmonton, Prince Albert, Battleford, Lethbridge and Macleod. The flour should be fresh ground, put up in sacks containing 100 lbs. net, and double sacked. The inner sack to be of grey cotton, three yards to the pound, free from dressing, and to weigh six ounces when made up ; the outer sack to be of jute, sewn with strong twine and to weigh fourteen ounces ; sack known to trade as "two pound bag," the outer sack to be legibly branded with the name of the manufacturer, and net weight of flour within.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque in favor of the "Secretary of the Department of Indian Affairs" on a Canadian Bank, for at least five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract based on such tender when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for.

The unauthorized insertion of this advertisement will not be paid for.

J. D. McLEAN,
Asst. Deputy and Secretary.
Department of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa, 5th October, 1914.

Agencies	*Points of Delivery*	*Quantities*
Duck Lake	Duck Lake, Sask	128 Sacks
Carlton	Leask, Sask.	150 "
Battleford	Battleford, Sask.	55 "
Onion Lake	Lloydminster, Sask.	620 "
Edmonton	Edmonton, Alta.	130 "
Hobbema	Hobbema, Alta.	55 "
Saroon	Calgary, Alta.	120 "
Blackfoot	Cluny, Alta.	190 "
"	Gleichen, Alta.	310 "
Blood	MacLeod, Alta.	900 "
Pelgan	Brocket, Alta.	530 "

—6816o.

THE MARCH OF KITCHENER'S MEN

We are coming, Uncle William, and we're half a million strong,
We regret to keep you waiting, but we shan't be very long.
And soon the fields of fair Champagne shall hear our battle song.
We are coming, Uncle William, in the morning.

And are your soldiers bandits free to plunder, burn and kill,
To crush a tiny nation underneath your iron will,
While England stands for Freedom? Don't believe it, Uncle Bill!
For we're coming, Uncle William, in the mo-orning.

We are more than half-a-million ; there are many millions more ;
Men whose voices always spoke for peace, whose hands now turn to war.
Do your bloody Brandenbergers hear the British Lion roar?
For we're coming, Uncle William, in the mo-o-orning.

The Lion's Cubs have heard the call: in every Ocean State
They don their khaki uniforms, for England wants a mate.
You'll never check the torrent now, it's very much too late.
They are coming, Uncle William, in the mo-o-o-orning.

Our footsteps thunder in the East ; from India of old
Come Princes decked with jewels, clad in cloth of gleaming gold,
With elephants and men of might, and myriads manifold.
They are coming, Uncle William, in the mo-o-o-o-orning

Yes, we're coming, Uncle William, and we're quite a million strong.
We know that we are in the right and you are in the wrong,
And the streets of proud Berlin shall echo to our battle-song.
We are coming, Uncle William, in the mo-o-o-o-orning.

X.

Austro-German Losses Now Nearly Million And Half

London, Friday, Oct. 16.The Chronicle has received from a correspondent in Holland, who has lately been in Berlin, the following despatch :

"The authorities in Berlin estimate their total losses in France and Belgium up to date as more than 700,000 men. This does not include their losses on their eastern frontier, which they estimate at more than 150,000.

"They also acknowledge that Austrian losses exceeded 500,000. Official reports which have been published only concern a portion of Prussian losses in France. No official lists have been published regarding the losses of troops from Bavaria, Wurtemburg, Saxony or Hanover.

"From this evidence the Austro-German losses approximate 1,350,000. This figure covers killed, wounded and missing, and, of course, includes all prisoners."

Mysterious Ship Captured

London, Eng., October 16.—The mystery ship, which was reported to have been a German craft trying to plant mines at the mouth of the Thames, was captured by British gunboats off the Goodwin Sands. Neither the admiralty nor the press bureau have given any information in regard to her identity.

HIS HEALTH IN A TERRIBLE STATE

"Fruit-a-tives" Healed His Kidneys and Cured Him

HAGERSVILLE, ONT., AUG. 26th. 1913.

"About two years ago, I found my health in a very bad state. My Kidneys were not doing their work and I was all run down in condition. I felt the need of some good remedy, and having seen "Fruit-a-tives" advertised, I decided to try them. Their effect, I found more than satisfactory.

Their action was mild and the result all that could be expected.

My Kidneys resumed their normal action after I had taken upwards of a dozen boxes, and I regained my old-time vitality. Today, I am enjoying the best health I have ever had".

B. A. KELLY

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world. It acts on the bowels and skin as well as on the kidneys, and thereby soothes and cures any Kidney soreness.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. or will be sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Refused Internment; Killed

London, October 15.—The Daily News says that on Friday last German soldiers entered Holland, near Rosendaal. The officer in command refused to submit to internment, and a fight ensued, a dozen Germans being killed or wounded. The correspondent does not say whether the Germans succeeded in recrossing the border or were finally compelled to submit to internment.

Lowest Fares for Christmas Excursions

In connection with

OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS

On sale Nov. 7 to Dec. 31

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway represents all Ocean Steamships lines and will ticket via all authorized routes.

Information as to rates, sailings reservations and train, cheerfully furnished on application to any Agent of the Grand Trunk Pacific, or

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

W.J. Quinlan
District Passenger Agent
Winnipeg, Man.

Prime Beef and Meats

We stock at all times the very choicest of Fresh and Cured Meats ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

Our shop and equipment is modern, thus enabling us to give our customers the very best of service ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

Phone us when wanting anything in this line.

Have You Tried Our Make of Sausages?

P. BURNS & Co., Ltd.

PHONE 41

CANADIAN PACIFIC

VERY LOW RATES

in connection with

EXCURSIONS to the OLD COUNTRY

Daily, November 7th to December 31st, inclusive.

Limit five months, stop over and extension privileges.

Full information re. Rail and STEAMSHIP TICKETS from TICKET AGENT, or write

R. DAWSON, Dist. Passgr. Agent,
O.14.4 CALGARY, ALBERTA

WHEN BUYING YEAST INSIST ON HAVING THIS PACKAGE



DECLINE SUBSTITUTES

GERMANS OCCUPY OSTEND; DUNKIRK NEXT OBJECTIVE

Britain Doubts Importance of Advance—Dreadnaughts May Play Part in Operations on Sea Coast—Allies' Left Makes Gains.

London, October 14.—German forces, as predicted, have occupied Ostend, on the North Sea, near where the German right wing and the allies' left are struggling in the latest phase of what was once the battle of the Aisne. Reports reaching London say that German imagination has been fired by the taking of Ostend, and the cry now is not only "On to Calais," but "On to Boulogne."

TO MOVE NEXT TO DUNKIRK.

What progress, if any, the Germans have made since they entered Ostend, Thursday morning, is not known here, but the next objective apparently is Dunkirk. Opinion in England seems to differ as to what part the British fleet would play should the battle continue to skirt the coast line, and the reports that British dradnaughts would back up the French. British and London papers generally depreciate the importance of the German occupation of the Belgian coast, pointing out that the British mine field prevents the enemy's bringing ships to operate from the none too spacious harbor of Ostend. The fact remains, however, that as the fighting gets nearer to England, the public, heretofore discussing and speculating on a Zeppelin raid, is bound to ask itself what will come next.

ALLIES' LEFT MOVES FORWARD

It is unquestionably true that if Germany is able to engineer submarine attacks from a base further away Ostend, if held by the invaders, would be of some strategic value.

The allies' left is holding its ground. At some points it is even moving forward, having occupied Laventie, driving the Germans back in the direction of Lille.

POSITION OF GERMANS IS DIFFICULT

Thrown Back 27 Miles—Russians Equipped for Cold, Enemy Suffers.

London, October 17.—According to a dispatch from Petrograd, dated Friday, but received here today, the Russians now have opened their attack along the entire line, with special energy in the south, where Gen. Brussiloff's cavalry is said to have captured several Austrian detachments, together with trains carrying reinforcements and supplies. In retreating from Warsaw, it is said, the Germans lost 42 guns, intended for the siege of that city.

Petrograd, October 17.—The failure of German tactics of a rapid offensive against the Vistula has left them in a difficult position. They are now 27 miles farther back than on Tuesday, and the position to which they have been thrown back is hopeless as a base for an army wherein cavalry is a great element, because of the insufficiency of water.

Everything points to the fact that the repulse of their vanguard on Tuesday amounts to a disaster from a strategical point of view. To complete their discomfiture the Russians defeated an Austrian army below Przemsyl.

Warsaw is placarded with government proclamations urging the inhabitants to pursue their ordinary occupations, and the principal functionaries have been sent to resume their duties up to the line where the field force is engaged. In the zone held by the Germans the inhabitants are mostly Jews, and they had all their belongings taken, the enemy's patrols saying: "The Cossacks will pay for them."

PLAYING WAITING GAME.

London, October 17.—Telegraphing from Petrograd regarding the situation in the Russian field of operations, the correspondent of The Times says: "It looks as if those high in Russian command had decided to play a waiting game. Otherwise they would not give the Germans time to entrench and thereby prolong the whole course of operations.

"Reliable information shows that the Germans seriously contemplate wintering in Poland. Peasants have risen at many places, notably Kielce and Mischow. Regardless of the most terrible reprisals, they are forming guerilla bands and attacking the invaders. The railroad near Novo Radomsk has been wrecked and trainloads of German soldiers killed.

"All roads from the Vistula to the frontier are encumbered with the German transport wagons and dead horses. The roads are impassable owing to rains."

Annual Field Day of Red Deer Schools

Great Interest Displayed; Big Attendance, and Splendid Weather

The annual sports of the Red Deer Public Schools, held on Friday afternoon last, were a great success. There was a great crowd of pupils and parents on the school grounds, and the number of events were carried out with the greatest precision, and they were so numerous that it kept one guessing as to what was going to be done next. Everybody seemed happy, and the different events passed off without mishap, although the girls in the tug-of-war against the male judges nearly dislocated Chairman Payne's back when they drew the amazed outfit across the line in about five seconds.

Class A includes pupils of the High School and all other pupils 15 and over; Class B includes pupils of ages 12, 13 14; Class C includes pupils of ages 9, 10, 11; Class D includes pupils under 9 years.

This year it was decided that there should be a set of judges for each class. They took the contestants in their class through the events.

Judges for Class A, boys—W. A. Moore, A. T. Stephenson, W. E. Payne, A. R. Gibson; judges for Class B, boys—W. H. Hadley, F. W. Galbraith, R. L. Gaetz, A. M. Shook; judges for Class C, boys—F. S. Simpson, Dr. Sanders, Dr. Wilson, G. W. McKenzie.

Judges for Class A, girls—Mrs. A. R. Gibson, Miss Goudie, Miss Summerby; judges for Class B, girls—Mrs. Muldrew, Miss Cole, Miss Creelman, Miss Pierce; judges for Class C, girls—Mrs. Quigg, Miss Davidson, Miss V. Pierce; judges for Class D, boys and girls—Mrs. Lord, Miss E. Smith, Miss Welton, Miss Ebert, Miss Lund, Miss Tyner.

The following is the list of prize winners:

BOYS.

A CLASS

Running long jump—L. Havens, D. Chadsey, J. Edgington, 17.8. Exhibition jumps, D. Chadsey 17.11½, C. Smith 18.2.

Relay race—L. Havens, J. Edgington, P. Steele, L. Gaetz.

Running high jump—D. Chadsey, L. Havens, J. Edgington, 4.10.

Hop, step and jump—L. Havens, D. Chadsey, J. Edgington, 37.4. Exhibition jump, C. Smith, 37.4½.

100 yards dash—H. Ellis, D. Chadsey, 11½.

Shot putting, 12 lb. shot—J. Edgington, L. Havens, D. Chadsey, 35.2. Exhibition throw, 45.

Pole vault—F. McBride, J. Edgington, Havens and Rutherford, 7.10. Exhibition 8.

220 yards dash—H. Ellis, L. Havens, A. Rutherford, 27 3-5.

Points for school championship—L. Havens, 13; D. Chadsey, 10; J. Edgington, 8.

B CLASS.

Vaulting—R. Michener, E. Springbett, How. Gaetz, 7.10. Previous Red Deer record 6.1.

High jump—Arnold Dale, Eric Huestis, Claude Baile, 4.2.

Hop, step and jump—R. Michener, Douglas Simpson, Eric Huestis, 31.9.

Long jump—R. Michener, Walter Havens, Jonas Jonasson, 15.2.

220 yards dash—R. Michener, J. Jonasson, Reg. Hammond.

Relay race—R. Michener, Reg. Hammond, J. Jonasson, Walter Havens.

Tug of war—Angus McPherson, captain, Eugene McGill, anchor man, Jno. Rovers, Fred Colvin, Arthur Hadley, Clifford Hadley, Thos. McDonald, Roy Pearson, Ford Tallman, William Carr, Ernest Whitlow, won two straight pulls.

Champion in B Class—Roland Michener, 12 points.

CLASS C.

Running high jump—Willie Reid, John Atkinson, Ian McLennan.

Running hop, step and jump—Ian McLennan, Willie Reid, Allan Galbraith, 26.10.

Running broad jump—Ian McLennan, John Atkinson, John Asmundson, 12.3.

Vaulting—Willie Reid, Paul Cunningham, George Reid.

Relay race—Willie Reid, John Atkinson, George Baile, Harold Martin.

Tug of war—Allan Galbraith, captain, James Miller, Arthur Reid, Eric Hepworth, John Reid, Ronnie Gaetz, Charlie McPherson, Hally Gaetz, Cyril Shaw.

One-legged race, 25 yards—Arthur Reid, John Asmundson, George Reid.

100 yards dash—John Atkinson, Ian McLennan, George Baile, 13 1-5.

Class C—Champion, Ian McLennan, 9 points; 2nd Willie Reid, 8 points.

Relay races and tug-of-war do not count in points for championship in any of the boys' events.

CLASS D, 7 and 8 years.

Relay race—Allan Carscallen, captain, Harold Wiltshire, Hugh Baird, Charlie Michener.

75 yards dash—Teddie Gaetz, Charlie Michener, Allan Carscallen.

CLASS E.

75 yards—Eiji Asmundson, James Mosley, Wilfred Hogg.

Mixed team tug-of-war, D and E—Francis Bennett, captain, Alfred Stroud, Harold Thornhill, Ronald McDonald, Lloyd Werner, Reggie Webb, Lyman Martin, Bruce Springbett, Melville Wilson.

GIRLS.

CLASS A.

Thread and needle race—Kate Carswell and Mariel Proctor, Geraldine Parke and Freda McBride, Elsie Edgington and Daisy Gaetz.

Egg and spoon race—Ruth Petterson, Lella Parke, Kate Carswell.

Graceful walking—Rosie Krause, Eunice Ide, Carrie Hope.

Nail driving—Ruth Petterson, Bessie Dale.

75 yards race—Ruth Petterson, Lella Parke, Elsie Edgington.

Tug-of-war—Geraldine Parke, captain, Christina Jonasson, Ruth Petterson, Bessie Hope, Isabel Geen, Bessie Dale, Olga Anderson, Annie Reinholt.

Champion—Ruth Petterson, — pts.

CLASS B.

Graceful walking—Vivian George, Nellie Snell, Alta Russell.

Nail driving—Lilian Gudmundson, Una Dale, Leola Smith.

75 yards race—Lola Havens, Leila Piper, Margaret Cave.

Thread and needle race—Una Dale and Alta Russell, Jessie Bickle and Edna McCormick, Ethel Allen and Margaret Cave.

Egg and spoon race—Margaret Cave, Una Dale, Lilian Gudmundson.

Tug of war—Minnie Hewson, captain, Maggie Logan, Ethel Allen, Eva McKay, Eva Cruickshanks, Rosie Kelly, Nelly Snell, Daisy Townsend.

Class B girls' champion—Una Dale, 9 points.

CLASS C

Nail driving—Alpha Parke, Helen Todd.

75 yards dash—Alpha Parke, Doris Hammond, Haydee Petterson, 11.

Graceful walking—Loretta Hammond, Mary McGill, Haydee Petterson.

Tug-of-war—Alpha Parke, captain. Thread the needle—Alpha Parke, Aileen Russell, Louise Pettepher.

Class C, girls' champion—Alpha Parke, 9 points.

CLASS D.

75 yards dash—Margaret Davidson, Mary Young, Ruth Simpson.

Relay race—Mary Young, captain, Gertie Beno, Ilene Russel, Ethel Robertson.

CLASS E, 5 and 6 years.

75 yards dash—Helen Brown, Phyllis Botterill, Vera Houston.

The Eckville & Gilby Co-operative Co., Ltd.

The regular half-yearly meeting of shareholders was held in the town hall, Eckville, on Thursday, Oct. 15. A large majority of the shareholders were present, and all were well pleased with the result of the half-year's trading.

The chair was taken by the President, E. M. Matchett, and the Sec'y. Treas., Mr. Litt, read the different reports.

The sales for the six months under review amounted to $12025.31, which is the largest turn-over in the history of the company. The sum of $2744.00 was paid to members for produce.

On the advice of the directors, following disposition was made of the profits, viz.: On members' purchases, 10 per cent.; on non-members' purchases, 5 per cent.; on loan capital, 6 per cent.; on share capital, 7 per cent. A considerable sum was left to reserve.

Two of the directors, Mr. C. Moose and Mr. A. Isaacson retired, but were eligible for re-election.

A. Eckford, M. Smith and A. Isaacson were nominated to fill the two vacancies, and A. Eckford and M. Smith were elected.

Mr. Kingsley, one of the directors, spoke at some length on the benefit the Co-Operative Co. had been to the district as a means of reducing the cost of living. He said, for example, that at the present time they were selling the highest grade flour at $3.65 per 98 lb. sack, with a probable discount of 10 per cent. in the form of dividend, which was a very close cut.

A hearty vote of thanks was accorded the manager, Mr. Litt, for his untiring energy, and for the successful way in which he had managed the company's business.

Eckville

The Eckville Camp of the Modern Woodmen of America will hold their dance in the town hall on Friday next, the 23rd. An admission of 50c will be charged to gentlemen; ladies, of course, free. This will include supper, which will be provided in the hall.

The half-yearly meeting of the Eckville and Gilby Co-Operative Co. was held last week. The reports show a very successful half year.

Mrs. Eckford has been visiting with Mrs. Warwick near Evarts.

The Edmonton Commission Co. are selling off the stock of the old store. Mr. Randall has been in charge.

Duncan Scott has charge of the C. N.R. section here. He and Mrs. Scott are living in the station.

Mr. McCormack is the new Presbyterian missionary holding church at Eckville.

Mr. R. O. Wright, of Leslieville, was a visitor to town last week.

Farmers are busy lall plowing, having harvested a good crop.

Mrs. D. Clauson was visiting in Red Deer.

Mrs. Evans has returned from Calgary, where she was visiting friends.

TYPHUS IN GERMAN ARMY.

London, October 15.—Typhus has broken out in the German lines, particularly to the north of Soissons, says a despatch from Paris to the Exchange Telegraph company. The French are taking the utmost precautions to prevent the disease spreading to their ranks. The troops have been vaccinated twice already.

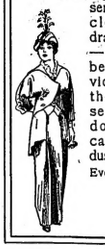
DRESS GOODS

We have a large stock of pretty goods waiting to be made up into dresses, and now is the best time to make your choice, and be ready for the change in weather.

Priestley's Barbican—

FOR street wear you cannot get a more serviceable cloth. It drapes well—yet gives better service than the finest serge, and does not catch the dust.

Every shade.



MELTONS In plain colors—navy, red, brown and green - 42 ins. wide at 50c. 54 ins. wide at 75c.

TWEEDS and TWEED EFFECTS

New designs and good serviceable colorings—grey, brown, tan, blue, etc. 42 ins. at 50c. 44 ins., 65c. 54 ins., 85c. Three-quarter Tweeds, men's weight - 32 ins. at 60c.

PRIESTLEY'S DRESS GOODS

for which we are agents are found on the shelves of the best Dress Goods houses in the world, and are the acknowledged aristocrats of the Dress Goods family.

SERGES Navys and browns - 40 ins. at 60c. 44 ins. at 75c. & 85c. 48 ins. at 1.00 & 1.25 54 ins. at 1.50, 1.75 & 3.00

JASPER CREPE Beautiful, soft, lustrous goods, 44 ins. at 1.50

SILK and WOOL in Cope, rose, cream, etc., for evening wear, 45 ins. wide at 1.50

Priestley's Sylvan Crepe

THE wearing qualities of this crepe are unexcelled. The mixture of wool and mohair is especially fine.

A good seasonable cloth in all colors.



WOOL CREPES Very stylish and smart-looking when made up 40 ins., 75c. 44 ins., 1.00

FRENCH PLAIDS Lovely designs and colorings, and very popular, 44 ins. wide, 1.25 & 1.50

DUVETYNE CLOTH Very durable, and of a splendid heavy weight, in Navy, Royal, Brown, Mahogany and Red, 44 ins. at 1.00

SHEPHERD'S PLAID 44 ins. wide at 50c.

Corsets The dress will not fit properly, except over a well fitted Corset.

The famous LA GRACE Corset has all the points necessary to make them general favorites.

The prices are $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, to 4.00.

Every pair guaranteed, and we stock both LOW and MEDIUM Bust.



GIRDLES

New arrivals in the new effects:—Patent Leather, wide and with bows, 75c. Brocaded Vest Effects, at - 1.75 Shirred Silk, plain colors and Oriental trimming, at - 1.75

FRILLINGS

A new stock just in of the popular patterns, cream or white, at 20c., 25c., 35c., 40c. & 60c.

MILLINERY

If you haven't bought your Winter Hat yet, we have new hats arriving weekly which keeps our stock strictly up-to-date and always interesting.

The prices are from 3.00 to 10.00

Cloaking

For Ladies' & Children's Winter Coats

CURL CLOTHS

50in. wide in Tan, Brown, Red and Navy. Will make a fine warm coat at 2.00 yd.

KERSEY PLAID

Heavy soft all wool, 50ins. wide, good colors at 3 00

TWEED EFFECTS

The new weave in tweeds, beautiful goods in Tans, Browns and Blues, 50ins. at 2.50

CHINCHILLA CLOTH

In Navy, Brown and Green, fine for Boy's Reefers, 50ins. 1 50

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Some new shipments have made our stock of Winter Underwear for Men complete. These were bought at old prices, and will be sold at the old prices, but we cannot guarantee old prices on further shipments, as the Governments are buying largely for the soldiers, which will make these goods scarce. Look over your stock, and if you will need some this year—

BUY NOW AND SAVE MONEY!

PENMAN'S FLEECE LINED

A fine heavy garment and well made at 1 25 the suit.

A guaranteed garment, heavy, double breasted and sanitary at 2.00 the suit.

SCHOFIELD'S "ALL WOOL"

This is a Penman garment, heavy ribb, solid wool and unshrinkable, an extra weight but soft and warm at $3 the suit.

The same line only closer knit and consequently more wool to the garment at 3.50 the suit.

PENMAN'S 95c.

For an intermediate weight No 95 has no equal in the market. Flat knit, material all wool and unshrinkable makes a combination that appeals to those who are particular about their underwear. These cost 2.75 the suit.

COMBINATIONS

Beautiful soft warm garments and becoming more and more popular.

All wool, elastic ribb closed crotch at 3.50

Silk and wool, flat knit, elastic rib, closed crotch at 5.00

LADIES' SHOES! **LADIES' SHOES!**



For comfort, style and durability, the C. P. Ford & Co.'s Shoes for Ladies is the last word. This is not OUR decision only, but is what thousands of the best dressed Ladies of America have decided; and what the multitude says is right must be true.



BLACK SUEDE Is correct for dress occasions, and is most comfortable; rounding toe and Cuban heel, at $5.50

GUNMETAL A Balmoral receding toe, low heel. A splendid walking boot at - - - - 5.00

VICI KID Built for comfort, not fosgetting style, at - 5.00

PATENT LEATHER Plain toe, cloth top, beautiful long lines, for a dress shoe, at - 5.00

FRIDAY SPECIALS

Ladies' Underskirts
Black Satteen, well made with frill
Reg. 95c. for 50c.

Ladies' Sweaters
Fancy Knit, Red, Gray and Navy
Reg. 1.75 for 1.00

Ladies' Waists
Man tailored cambric pleated front or plain with pocket; pearl buttons, beautiful goods
Reg. 2.00 and 2.25 for 1.00

Men's Trousers
Corduroy Trousers in Dark Brown and Light Brown, fine for rough wear. Just a few pairs.
Reg. 3.00 for 1.69

Men's Sweater Coats
Gray with Red trimming and Gray with Blue trimming, strong servicable Coats
Reg. 2.75 for 3.00 for 2.25

Men's Shoes
25 pairs Men's Harvesters, light, all leather sole, some are Black split leather, a very desirable shoe at 2.75. Friday price is 1.95

Men's Shoes
50 pairs Gunmetal and Box Calf, laced or buttoned, good common sense shoes.
To clear at 3.75

Ladies' Shoes
One strap slippers, chocolate color, size 1 to 7
Reg. 3.50 Friday at 1 39

Ladies' Shoes
20 pairs Gunmetal Bals. with Gray cloth top.
Reg. 5.00 for 3.95

McLEAN BROS., - THE BUSY STORE

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Capital Paid up - -	$ 6,700,000
Reserve Fund - -	$ 5,900,000
Total Deposits, over - -	80,000,000
Total Assets, over	80,000,000

SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN, President. E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager

189 Branches in Canada

Accounts of Farmers, Firms and Individuals solicited.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits received of $1.00 and upwards and Interest allowed at highest current rate.

F. M. HACKING, Mgr. RED DEER BRANCH.

IMPERIAL BANK of CANADA

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

Capital authorized	$10,000,000
Capital paid up...	7,000,000
Reserve Fund	7,000,000
Total Assets over	78,000,000

This Bank with branches throughout the Dominion of Canada, and agents and correspondents throughout the world, offers excellent facilities for the transaction of every description of banking business

Title Deeds, Mortgages, etc., held for safe keeping for customers without charge.

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"Canada's Only Mutual" in Red Deer!

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

A company composed solely of Policy-holders
A company conducted solely by Policy-holders
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Has opened an office in Red Deer, having appointed as their General Agent,

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If you are interested in the vital question of Life Insurance, drop Mr. Baile a card for information.

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haft turning, Wheelboring and Pipes screw cut to any size and number of threads by machinery.

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Engineer, Millwright, Machinist

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BUT IF YOU WANT

QUALITY

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— at the —

RED DEER CREAMERY, PHONE 67

Eat Hamilton's Home Made Bread

Hamilton's Bakery

Phone 15 Gaetz Avenue N.

(Continued from Page 2)

"Impossible! I won't believe you!" he Englishman raged, getting to his feet in a fury.

"Perhaps you'll believe Mista Ticket," the porter chortled. "He says jumba ten, and that's ten across the way and down the road a piece."

"This is outrageous! I decline to move."

"You may decline, but you move just the same," the porter said, reaching out for his various bags and carryalls. "The train moves and you move with it."

Wedgewood stood fast: "You had no right to put me in here in the first place."

The porter disdained to refute this slander. He stumbled down the aisle with the bundles. "It's too bad, it's sutt'nly too bad, but you sholy must come along."

Wedgewood followed, gesticulating violently.

"Here—wait—how dare you! And that berth is made up. I don't want to go to bed now!"

"Mista Ticket says, 'Go to baid!'" "Of all the disgusting countries! Heah, don't put that thah—heah."

The porter flung his load anywhere, and absolved himself with a curt, "I's got othu passengers to wait on now."

"I shall certainly report you to the company," the Englishman fumed.

"Yassah, I p'aume so."

"Have I got to go to bed now? Really, I—" but the porter was gone, and the irate foreigner crawled under his curtains, muttering, "I shall write a letter to the London Times about this."

To add to his misery, Mrs. Whitcomb came from the Women's Room, and as she passed him, she prodded him with one sharp elbow and twisted the corner of her heel into his little toe. He thrust his head out with his fiercest, "How dare you!" But Mrs. Whitcomb was fresh from a prolonged encounter with Mrs. Wellington, and she flung back a venomous glare that sent the Englishman to cover.

The porter reveled in his victory till he had to dash out to the vestibule to give vent to hilarious yelps of laughter. When he had regained composure, he came back to Mallory, and bent over him to say:

"Yo' berth is empty, sah. Shall I make it up?"

Mallory nodded, and turned to Marjorie, with a sad, "Good night, darling."

The porter rolled his eyes again, and turned away, only to be recalled by Marjorie's voice: "Porter, take this old handbag out of here."

The porter thought of the vanquished Lathrop, exiled to the smoking room, and he answered: "That belongs to the gemman what owns this berth."

"Put it in number one," Marjorie commanded, with a queenly gesture.

The porter obeyed meekly, wondering what would happen next. He had no sooner deposited Lathrop's valise among the incongruous white ribbons, than Marjorie recalled him to say: "And, porter, you may bring me my own baggage."

"Yo what—missus?"

"Our handbags, idiot," Mallory explained, peevishly.

"I ain't seen no handbags of yo'alls," the porter protested. "Yo'-all didn't have no handbags when you got on this cah."

Mallory jumped as if he had been shot. "Good Lord, I remember! We left 'em in the taxicab!"

The porter cast his hands up, and walked away from the tragedy. Marjorie stared at Mallory in horror.

"We had so little time to catch the train," Mallory stammered. Marjorie leaped to her feet: "I'm going up in the baggage car."

"For the dog?"

"For my trunk."

And now Mallory annihilated her completely, for he gasped: "Our trunks are on the train ahead!"

Marjorie fell back for one moment, then bounded to her feet with shrill commands: "Porter! Porter! I want you to stop this train this minute!"

The porter called back from the depths of a berth: "This train don't stop till tomorrow noon."

Marjorie had strength enough for only one vain protest: "Do you mean to say that I've got to go to San Francisco in this waist—a waist that has seen a whole day in Chicago?"

The best consolation Mallory could offer was companionship in misery. He pushed forward one not too immaculate cuff. "Well, this is the only linen I have."

"Don't speak to me," snapped Marjorie, beating her heels against the floor.

"But, my darling!"

"Go away and leave me. I hate you!"

Mallory rose up, and stumbling down the aisle, plounced into berth number three, an allegory of despair.

About this time, Little Jimmie Wellington, having completed mbre or less chaotic preparations for sleep, found that he had put on his pyjamas hindside foremost. After vain efforts to whirl round quickly and get at his own back, he put out a frowsy head, and called for help.

"Say, Porter, Porter!"

"I'm still on the train," answered the porter, coming into view.

"You'll have to look me up."

The porter rendered what aid and correction he could in Wellington's hippopotamine toilet. Wellington was just wide enough awake to discern the undisturbed bridal chamber. He whined:

"Say, porter, that rice-trap. Aren't they going to flop the rice-trap?"

The porter shook his head sadly. "Don't look like that flopper's a'goin to flip. That dog-on bridal couple is done divorced a'ready!"

CHAPTER XVI.

Good Night, All!

The car was settling gradually into peace. But there was still some murmur and drowsy energy. Shoes continued to drop, heads to bump against upper berths, the bell to ring now and then, and ring again and again.

The porter paid little heed to it; he was busy making up number five (Ira Lathrop's berth) for Marjorie, who was making what preparations she could for her trousseaufess, husbandless, dogless first night out.

Finally the Englishman, who had almost rung the bell dry of electricity, shoved from his berth his indignant and undignified head. Once more the car resounded with the cry of "Paw-tah! Pawtah!"

The porter moved up with noticeable deliberation. "Did you ring, sah?"

"Did I ring! Paw-tah, you may draw my tub at eight-thutty in the mawning."

"Draw yo'—what, sah?" the porter gasped.

"My tub."

"Ba-ath tub?"

"Bahth tub."

"Lawdy, man, is you allowin' to take a ba-ath in the mawnin'?"

"Of course I am."

"Didn't you have one befo' you stahted?"

"How dare you! Of cawse I did."

"Well, that's all you git."

"Do you mean to tell me that there is no tub on this beastly train?" Wedgewood almost fell out of bed with the shock of this news.

"We do not carry tubs—no, sah. There's a lot of tubs in San Francisco, though."

"No tub on this train for four days!" Wedgewood sighed. "But whatever does one do in the meanwhile?"

"One just waits, Yassah, one and all waits."

"It's ghahstly, that's what it is, ghahstly."

"Yassah," said the porter, and mumbled as he walked away, "but the weathah is gettin' cooler."

He finished preparing Marjorie's bunk, and was just suggesting that Mallory retreat to the smoking room while number three was made up, when there was a commotion in the corridor, and a man in checked overalls dashed into the car.

His ear was slightly red, and he held at arm's length, as if it were a venomous monster, Snoozleums. And he yelled:

"Say, whose durn dog is this? He bit two men, and he makes so much noise we can't sleep in the baggage car."

Marjorie went flying down the aisle to reclaim her lost lamb in wolf's clothing, and Snoozleums, the returned prodigal, yelped and leaped, and told her all about the indignities he had been subjected to, and his valiant struggle for liberty.

Marjorie, seeing only Snoozleums, stepped into the fatal berth number one, and paid no heed to the dangling ribbons. Mallory, eager to restore himself to her love by loving her dog, crowded closer to her side, making a hypocritical ado over the pup.

Everybody was popping his or her face out to learn the cause of such clamor. Among the bodiless heads suspended along the curtains, like Dyak trophies, appeared the great mask of Little Jimmie Wellington. He had been unable to sleep for mourning the wanton waste of that lovely rice-trap.

When he peered forth, his eyes hardly believed themselves. The elusive bride and groom were actually in the trap—the hen pheasant and the chanticleer. But the net did not fall. He waited to see them sit down, and spring the infernal machine. But they would not sit.

In fact, Marjorie was muttering to Harry—tenderly, now, since he had won her back by his efforts to console Snoozleums—she was muttering tenderly:

"We must not be seen together, honey. Go away, I'll see you in the morning."

And Mallory was saying with bitterest resignation: "Good night—my friend."

And they were shaking hands! The incredible bridal couple was shaking hands with itself—disintegrating! Then Wellington determined to do at least his duty by the sacred rites.

The gaping passengers saw what was probably the largest pair of pajamas in Chicago. They saw Little Jimmie, smothering back his giggle like a schoolboy, tiptoe from his berth, enter the next berth, brushing the porter aside, climb on the seat and clutch the ribbon that pulled the stopper from the trap.

Down upon the unsuspecting elopers came this miraculous cloudburst of ironical rice, and with it came Little Jimmie Wellington, who lost what little balance he had, and catapulted into their midst like the offspring of an iceberg.

It was at this moment that Mrs. Wellington, hearing the loud cries of the panic-stricken Marjorie, rushed from the Women's Room, absent-mindedly combing a totally detached section of her hair. She recognized familiar pyjamas waving in air, and with one faint gasp: "Jimmie! on this train!" she swooned away. She would have fallen, but seeing that no one paid any attention to her, she recovered consciousness on her own hook, and vanished into her berth, to meditate on the whys and wherefores of her husband's presence in this car.

Dr. Temple in a nightgown and trousers; Roger Ashton, in a collarless estate, and the porter, managed to extricate Mr. Wellington from his plight, and stow him away, though it was like putting a whale to bed.

Mallory, seeing that Marjorie had fled, vented his wild rage against fate in general, and rice traps in particular, by tearing the bridal bungalow to pieces, and then he stalked into the smoking room, where Ira Lathrop, homeless and dispossessed, was sound asleep, with his feet in the chair.

He was dreaming that he was a boy in Brattleboro, the worst boy in Brattleboro, trying to get up the courage to spark pretty Anne Gattie, and throwing rocks at the best boy in town, Charlie Selby, who was always at her side. The porter woke Ira, an hour later, and escorted him to the late bridal section.

Marjorie had fled with her dog, as soon as she could grope her way through the deluge of rice. She hopped into her berth, and spent an hour trying to clear her hair of the mutitudinous grains. And as for Snoozleums, his thick wool was so be-riced that for two days, whenever he shook himself, he snew.

Eventually, the car quieted, and nothing was heard but the rumble and click of the wheels on the rails, the

(Continued next week)

Submarine Makes Successful Raid in German Waters

E-9, Under Command of Lieut. Horton, Again Covers Itself With Glory.

London, October 8.—Submarine E-9 of the British navy under command of Lieutenant Commander Max. K. Horton, on Tuesday made another raid into German waters off the mouth of the River Ems and succeeded in sinking a German torpedo destroyer. It was this same submarine, under the same commander, which made a similar dash and sank the German cruiser Hela off Heligoland on September 13. As on the former occasion, the E-9 has safely returned to her home port.

The action took place at 1 o'clock yesterday and was witnessed by the Dutch coast guards on the Dutch island Schiermonnikoog in the North Sea off the province of Friesland.

The weather was clear and the sea calm and the destroyer could plainly be seen cruising before the mouth of the Ems. Suddenly the observers saw a high column of water near the bow of the destroyer. The vessel immediately turned over and sank in three minutes.

VESSEL DIVES AGAIN.

Shortly after the explosion the periscope of the submarine came above the surface of the water for a moment, but as soon as those on board the plunger saw that their torpedo had struck its mark the vessel was again submerged.

A German cruiser and torpedo boats came quickly to the rescue of the crew of the ill-fated steamer, who could be seen swimming about in the vicinity or clinging to the wreckage of their sunken ship.

As Schiermonnikoog is close to the Island of Borkum, where the Germans have a naval base, and within 60 miles of Heligoland and the naval arsenal at Wilhelmshaven, the dash of the submarine is considered here a particularly daring one.

The Dutch naval staff announces that the sinking of the destroyer occurred seven miles off Schiermonnikoog and well outside Dutch territorial waters.

ALSO SANK HELA.

The British submarine E-9 which sank a German torpedo boat destroyer off the estuary of the river Ems, between the Netherland and East Friesland, in the North sea and returned in safety to British coast, today, also has to her credit the torpedoing and sinking of the German cruiser Hela, on Sunday, September 13, 6 miles south of Heligoland. The victor of these encounters is commanded by Lieutenant Commander Max Kennedy Horton. The E-9 was built by Vickers and launched 1913-14 and carries three torpedo tubes and a complement of 20.

C.P.R. Time Table

(Changed Sept. 27th)

Going South—		
Arrives at	3.25	Leaves at 3.35
Arrives at	11.10	Leaves at 11.20
Arrives at	18.10	Leaves at 18.20
Going North—		
Arrives at	3.35	Leaves at 3.45
Arrives at	11.40	Leaves at 11.50
Arrives at	19.00	Leaves at 19.10

SUNDAYS.

Going South—		
Arrives at	3.25	Leaves at 3.35
Arrives at	11.10	Leaves at 11.20
Going North—		
Arrives at	3.35	Leaves at 3.45
Arrives at	19.00	Leaves at 19.10

Alberta Central Subdivision—Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays

Leave Red Deer at 8.00, returning arrive at 19.30.

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Best Prices Given For Good Quality

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McDowall & Sons
Municipal Market, Calgary
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WOOD and COAL FOR CASH!

D. A. McGill
Yard: 163, 3rd. Street North
House Phone 227



THE KAISER'S HEADQUARTERS AT THE FRONT

The German Emperor does not believe in sharing the hardships of his soldiers. Wherever he goes this little "hut" accompanies him and provides comparatively luxurious quarters. It is made in sections and can be taken down and put together in a very short time. Being made of asbestos, it is fireproof, and it is also shell-proof to the extent that it is never within miles of the actual firing line.

VANDALISM MARKS THE GERMAN FIGHTING

London, October 9.—The London correspondent, Philip Gibbs, wires from a town in France, under Thursday's date:

"The enemy have added another beautiful shine of history to its reign of destruction. The Ville of Arras, beneath which lies the ruins of its tall and famous belfry, now but a heap of stones, and broken in bits, was carved by the master mason of old. Nearly four centuries the bells of Arras pealed on the birthday and wedding days and grand feast days of France, high up in the belfry, designed by Lecarron in 1501 and finished in 1544.

"Twenty-four hours ago this place, which time has spared, failed to escape the ruthlessness of the men who care nothing, it seems, for monuments of art. Their guns made a target of the belfry, bursting 250 feet above the site of the old town. It was fun for the German gunners. Another cathedral was built to Jupiter, and one of the first churches in Christian France. That old church was razed to the ground by the Huns of Attila, but Attila made the modern cathedral which has suffered at the hands of those who in the twentieth century are working back to the barbaric ways of the 'Attila hordes.'"

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

WASHING WANTED

Wanted washing, to do at my own house. Families or individuals. Apply MRS. COMIS, 4th St. South, Parkvale. Oct. 7, 3w1.

HELP WANTED.

Experienced girl for general housework, who can do plain cooking.—Mrs. E. J. Williams, 61, 4th St. N. E. Red Deer, Sept. 29

TO EXCHANGE.

For improved or partly improved farm, with buildings, in Red Deer or Lacombe districts, my well improved ten-acre fruit ranch, half mille from White Salmon, Wash. Fine graded and high school. Cheap water and rail transportation on Columbia River. Very mild climate and splendid location. Reasonable valuation, $6,700.00. No dealing with agents. E. PETROLLAZ, White Salmon, Washington, U.S. Oct 14, 4w1.

HALL TO RENT.

The Oddfellows' Hall, with banquetting hall in connection, formerly Fleming's studio, equipped with dishes, tables, stove, etc., to rent at $15.00 per night. Piano goes with hall. Apply to A. WYLIE or ALEX HILL. Red Deer, Oct. 7, 4w.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT.

Modern, close in; 123, Second Avenue S.E. Phone 274. Red Deer, Oct. 7.

ROOMS TO RENT.

Several nice rooms to rent in the News Block. Apply at News Office.

TEACHER WANTED.

In the Red Deer Inspectorate, to act as District Editor for the Alberta School Journal. Duties, to write local notes each month, receive subscriptions, advertisements, etc. Liberal payment on accepted matter, which, with commissions on subscriptions, etc., should average $10 to $30 per month. Must invest $100 in stock of company now forming to take over present business, which shows profits on past earnings sufficient to pay 15 per cent. dividend. As only one appointment will be made in each inspectorate, this is an unusual opportunity for a teacher to augment present salary. Apply at once to Editor, Alberta School Journal, Strathcona. Sept. 16.

HORSES FOR SALE.

Some fine young geldings and fillies for sale, broken and unbroken; also some half bred Hackney drivers, well broken, not afraid of autos, plenty of go in them, and will be sold reasonable. Apply to J. J. RICHARDS & SONS. Red Deer, Jan. 29, 1913.

We want to be patriotic, And we know YOU do.

Therefore we will give 10 Per Cent. Discount to be donated to

The Patriotic Fund

on all WALLPAPERS sold by us from now till Christmas

This will also include our new 1915 stock, the first consignment of which will arrive about Oct. 10th.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICES

P. E. KENT & Co'y,

LICENSED PAINTERS
P. O. BOX 314 - NORTH RED DEER

The Mechanical Garage Company

2nd STREET, S. E.

Service Guaranteed. Auto Supplies in Stock. Tire Vulcanizing
We do repairs on all makes of Autos and Farm Gasoline Engines.

GASOLINE FOR SALE

Agents McLaughlin Automobiles

Tuesday Afternoon Dispatch (2.15 p.m.)

Seventeen trains of forty cars each loaded with wounded Germans have arrived at Bruges.

Berlin officially announces British new submarine E9 was sunk by Germans on Sunday in the North Sea. British Admiralty has never mentioned this. This is thought to be a fake yarn.

Situation in Constantinople alarming. Russian ambassador transferred Archives of embassy to Odessa.

Japanese warship destroy German torpedo boat S-90 which escaped from Tsing Tau under cover of darkness but ran ashore.

Paris (Official)—Belgian army repulsed fierce attacks by Germans and holds its position along river Yser. There have been other actions in region of Ypres.

In Russia, the battle south of Przemysl continues under conditions favorable to Russians. Austrians were repulsed when attempting to cross River San.

Big fight now centres a few miles south west of Ostend.

Penhold News

The Red Cross workers of Penhold held their weekly meeting at the home of Mrs. N. Stewart, on Thursday last. Eighteen ladies were present and, with five sewing machines running at high speed, they were able to turn out quite a lot of sewing. Twelve day shirts for the soldiers at the front were nearly completed, and the society expect to have a shipment ready for Friday next. Seven dollars was handed in to the treasurer, making a total of $113.65. It was moved and seconded that we send $70 to the Red Cross Depot, Calgary, and an expenditure of $8.95 for wool for knitting and material for day shirts, leaving $33.80 still in the treasury. A dainty lunch was served by Mrs. Dewdney. Meeting next Thursday at 2.30 at Mrs. N. Stewart's.

The Thanksgiving supper and patriotic concert, given by the Presbyterians of Penhold, Monday, October 12th, was a decided success, door receipts amounting to $48.10.

Miss Nellie Grant, of Innisfail, spent Thanksgiving in Penhold, the guest of Mrs. J. Brown.

Miss M. Stewart, of Calgary, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with relatives in the village.

Mr. K. Simpson, of High River, has returned home after a week's holidays with his brother, Mr. J. P. Simpson.

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.

The above society held a meeting in the Oddfellows' Hall, Thursday, October 8th, when the following officers were elected for 1915:

President—Geo. E. Wishart.
1st Vice-President—Chas. Anderson.
2nd Vice-President—Hugh Baird.
Sec.-Treas.—D. R. McKay.
Bard—J. K. Marshall.
Pipers—J. Wright, A. McPherson.
General Committee—A. Fyfe, S. McIlwraith, G. K. Johnston, A. R. Gibson and John Reid.

Messrs. McFarland and Gibson, from Calgary, were out shooting at Pine Lake on Monday McFarland was getting out of the boat, and was pulling the gun towards him, when it went off, tearing off the large part of his arm, but fortunately not hitting the bone. The shot just passed Gibson's ear, touching it. McFarland was rushed in to the hospital here, and he is doing well and will save his arm.

MILITARY EQUIPMENT AND CLOTHING.

"A" Squadron, 35th C.A.H.

Any person who has in their possession clothing or equipment belonging to "A" Squadron except those having had same issued to them since September 27th, 1914, will be prosecuted unless it is turned in at once.

H. L. GAETZ, Major,
O.C. "A" Sqdn. 35th C.A.H.

"You'll Like Our Goods"

Always Something New
We Never Sleep

We have a splendid Gasoline Lamp for School Houses, Churches or Homes. Perhaps you have not been very well satisfied with what you have had in your Church or Schools—if not we invite your inspection of the

Air-O-Lite Lamp

It will be a revelation to you.
Cheap to buy—Cheap to operate.

"Trade Where The Trading Is Good"

SMITH & GAETZ
The Hardware People



The Daughters of The Empire

WILL HOLD A BIG

THREE DAYS' SALE

At Brazier's Store This Week
Thursday, Friday & Saturday

Mornings, afternoons and evenings.

Mr. Brazier's whole stock will be turned over to the ladies, and they will take full charge of the selling.

10 and 15 per cent of the profits go for the benefit of the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

Here is your chance to help the needy, to support the Canadian cause in the war, and to make your selection of Crockery, Toys, Novelties, etc., from a low priced stock.

Remember---At BRAZIER'S, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Stuart Kidd, of Nordegg, spent last week in town on business.

The ladies will be glad to see you at Brazier's this week.

Save Tuesday evening next, October 26th, for the supper in the Methodist Church.

S. O. E. meet tonight. Social. Members, bring your friend, music and parcel.

Mrs. Geo. Harvey is visiting her niece, Mrs. Howard Harvey, for a few days.

Engineer Dawe passed through an operation at the Hospital yesterday and is doing nicely.

Men are at work clearing the hospital grounds, and have already made a good showing.

E. Codd, of Lethbridge, spent last week in Red Deer and district, returning home Saturday night.

The Daughters of the Empire will welcome you at the patriotic concert in the Parish Hall on Monday next.

W. C. Donlevy, C.P.R. agent, is around again, and will take up his duties in the course of a few days.

Boys' hockey sticks 25c at John McVicar's. Graphic drawing books, drawing tablets and blank drawing books.

The subject of the sermons in the Methodist Church next Sunday evening, October 25th, will be Safety First.

The Rifle Association is in full swing. Merchants, prepare your stock of ammunition. It will be needed.

A ten cent tea for the relief fund will be held at Mrs. Craigg's on Saturday afternoon next from 4 to 6.

We carry a complete stock of Edison phonographs and records. H. H. Humber, jeweller, Gaetz Ave., Red Deer.

Don't throw that cherished briar pipe away because of a break. Let Harry Webb repair it for you. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Major H. L. Gaetz has granted the use of the armory for rifle practice. One member made 17 bulls in succession the other night.

Mrs. Wickens will receive on Wednesday, October 21st, from 3.30 to 5.30. Her mother, Mrs. Dent, will receive with her.

Wilfrid Patterson has returned to Red Deer from east of Coronation. He is looking for an opportunity of going to the front.

After our bounteous harvest, come to our harvest home supper in the Methodist Church on Tuesday evening next. Tickets 50 cents.

A good view of the comet can now be obtained nightly in the northwestern sky. The comet is 145,000,000 miles from the earth.

The following articles have been found and left at the News Office. A lady's glove, and a bicycle bag and wrench. Owners please claim.

The Balmoral Hospital Ladies' Aid will hold their annual chicken supper on Friday, 6th of November, at the residence of Mrs. Epersole, Berkhamstead Farm.

Correction: The names of the winners in the girls' race, Class E, at the school sports, are not correct, and should read Ella Davidson, Freda Krause and Marion Hadley.

Ratepayers of West Park and Red Deer West have a petition in hand asking the government to fix the road over the hill. F. Besant has the petition and would like all who are interested to sign it.

Underbrush in a park may be a very desirable factor where big trees are concerned, but a little labor and money expended on grub hoeing some of those roots in a certain part of Waskasoo Park would benefit the out-of-works and the picnickers.

The Innisfail branch of the Daughters of the Empire gave a successful concert in Innisfail last week. They are putting on the same concert in the Parish Hall, Red Deer, on Monday night next, October 26th, under the auspices of the Red Deer Branch of the Daughters of the Empire. Admission 25c. The proceeds will be used for patriotic purposes.

Thomas Wells, of Horn Hill, left a mammoth potato at the News Office on Monday. It weighed four pounds and looked it. It is the largest sample we have seen this year, and will be hard to beat. When the lad was digging it he thought he had struck a stump and had some difficulty in extricating the fork.

George Chapman, the old reliable, has taken over the livery barn and feed stable south of the post office, on Gaetz Avenue, and he will be glad to see all his old customers again. Mr. Chapman is a quiet, courteous caterer to the wants of the general public, and farmers can always rely on getting good service when George is around.

The service in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday evening will be one of Intercession for the men at the front, both on land and sea. The great hymns of Intercession will be sung, and a short sketch of their authors given. The Lord's Supper will be observed at the morning service, and in view of this a preparatory service will be held on Friday evening at eight o'clock.

VALLEY CENTRE.

Valley Centre will hold a patriotic social and entertainment on Friday, October 30. When Valley Centre puts on an entertainment it is well worth hearing.

Pianos tuned.—J. E. Welton.

P. E. Kent's first consignment of wall paper for the season of 1915 has just arrived, and this will be a good time to decorate your home for Christmas. The assortment is choice and up-to-date. See it.

North Red Deer Council

On Monday evening last the adjourned meeting of Council was held in the village office, Reeve Kent and Councillor Snell being present.

The Council immediately sat as a Court of Revision to hear appeal of Messrs. G. H. Bawtinheimer and Geo. W. Greene against the corrected assessment of all of Block 23 in North Red Deer. Mr. Greene appeared on behalf of the appellants, and while contending that the corrected assessment was too high, he did not argue that point in the face of his main argument that there had been no error found in the "particulars" of the roll; that the alteration had been made in the assessment itself which was out of order at this time. Council thought differently, and the matter will be brought before the Judge for a decision.

Upon the regular business of the Council being resumed, the minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

Correspondence was received from Messrs. Greene & Payne re. the corrected assessment, and Mr., Geo. E. Wishart in behalf of the Executors of the Moore Estate.

The following accounts were read and ordered paid: J. Champlin $2.00; James Dalgleish .35 and $13.47, Great West Lumber Co. $3.04.

Inspector Jas. Dalgleish presented a written report of the sanitary condition of the village, which was accepted and filed.

A petition, headed by the name of Wm. Rich, and signed by a number of ratepayers, was presented by Mr. Rich, protesting against the final passing of the by-law restraining and regulating the running at large of animals. The petition claimed such a small place as North Red Deer did not need such a by-law; that the by-law prevented poor people from keeping a cow; that the by-law would be a cause of friction with the farmers, whose cattle entertained a desire to pasture on the nutritious grasses of the valley rather than on the broad open sections back beyond the hill outside the village. It would be impossible for the farmers to stop their cattle from coming down into the village. Upon the above grounds, the petitioners asked that the by-law be submitted to a vote of the resident electors.

The Council felt disposed to grant the request at once, but Mr. Rich said that expense might be saved if the matter were left over until the annual elections in December, when a vote by ballot might be taken. This was shown to be contrary to the Village Act, which required the vote to be taken by petition and strictly in accordance with certain regulations.

As for expense, the Reeve pointed out that the cost of publishing the by-law as required by the Act, possibly $115, or thereabouts, would be a bigger expense if the by-law were defeated, and the new Council next year felt that such a by-law was needed, requiring the re-publication of the entire by-law. Whereas if the by-law were allowed to pass, the one big objection held by Mr. Rich and others could be easily remedied by an amendment to the by-law.

Council had conclusive proof that the by-law had been signed by certain subscribers believing they were supporting the by-law, and requesting that their names be struck off the petition. Seven subscribers to the petition were present, and five of the seven expressed their desire by vote to have the petition withdrawn. Mr. David Taylor signed same believing that the by-law did prohibit people from keeping a cow, but now that he saw that such was not the case he would support the by-law.

Council explained to the ratepayers present that the by-law was the result of the numerous complaints which had been made to them by residents against the damage being done by cattle, horses and poultry running at large. During the summer it had been found that the village was without proper machinery for controlling such running at large and trespassing of animals, and the only recourse a resident had was by going to law. Rather than do this the residents simply put up with a lot of annoyance and damage to their gardens. The village had become the pasture field of numerous cattle and horses. It was very necessary that the by-law be passed, and if it were the wish of the ratepayers to submit the by-law to a vote, then it had to be submitted. As there still remained ten days in which to present a petition signed by at least ten electors, the Council declined to accept the petition and referred same back to Mr. Rich with a request that a petition be presented which did not contain any erroneous statements regarding the by-law, and which would be signed by electors who had a correct understanding of the matter.

BIRTHS.

At Red Deer, Friday, October 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Donlevy, a daughter.

At Red Deer, Saturday, October 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. D. Bliss, a son.

At North Red Deer, Tuesday, Oct. 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Combs, a son.

20 per cent. discount on all watches at H. H. Humber's, the pioneer jeweller, Red Deer.

—RYAN—SMITH.

A very quiet wedding took place at the First Baptist parsonage, Saturday evening, October 3rd, when Mrs. J. M. Smith, of Red Deer, and Mr. H. W. Ryan, of Truro, N. S., were married by Rev. J. C. Sycamore. Mr. and Mrs. Ryan left the same night for Truro, where they will reside.

POPLAR RIDGE.

A large crowd attended services at the school house last Sunday afternoon, and all were well repaid by hearing Rev. Bennett's excellent sermon.

Mrs. G. E. Woods returned home to Blackduck, Minn., last Monday, after spending several weeks visiting her parents.

Threshing is all done in the neighborhood. Ploughing is well under way.

We are sorry to hear of Mr. W. Hart's illness at the home of his son Henry.

G. F. Atkins returned home from the hospital last week.

Mrs. F. Fisher has gone to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Boddie, of Water Glen, Alta.

It would be well for the town sports to read the game laws and observe them when they get out in the country, as they are liable to get in trouble.

APPRENTICE WANTED.

Apply to Miss McKinnon, Dressmaker, room 10, Gaetz-Cornett Block. Oct 20, tf.

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE.

A 30-horse McLaughlin Buick touring car in first class condition. Will sell at a bargain, or will exchange for cattle or horses. Enquire News Office. Oct. 21.

HOUSE TO LET.

No. 110, 3rd Street S.E. Cement basement, with furnace; open fireplace in dining room. Apply on the premises. Oct. 21, 2w1.

TO RENT.

Modern nine-room house; six bedrooms, diningroom, parlor and kitchen. Gaetz Ave. N. Most suitable for boarding house. $20 per month. Also large barn with loft; room for 7 head of horses; good well of water inside. $7.00 per month. For further particulars apply N. WHITE, Gaetz Ave. N.

COAL!

A1 Domestic Lump Coal.
$5.00 per Ton
(Delivered)
Cash only

A. CLUTTERBUCK
Phone 19

A Big Increase

Of comfort will be felt if you will let us examine your eyes for the proper glasses to correct that itching and aching. It stands to reason that constant use wears the eyes out, and that they require some attention. We have expert examining opticians always at your service.

H. H. HUMBER
Graduate of Chicago Opthalmic College
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The Coal with which you are being supplied

NEW CASTLE COAL
ALWAYS SUITS, NEVER SOOTS

Something New in This Town

Represented by the mine owners to light quicker, heat faster, and hold fire longer than any coal mined in Western Canada.

Remember the name. Insist on having

NEW CASTLE COAL
From Drumheller
D. A. McGILL - Agent in Red Deer

Saunders Creek Coal Co'y, Ltd.

SCREENED LUMP COAL from the Brazeau country.
Best for Furnaces and Stoves

$6.00 per Ton delivered
Special price for carload lots

HEWSON & SONS
RED DEER AGENTS
Oct 21 4t



DOUBLE BOILERS,
$1.25, 1.50 & 1.75

VEGETABLE BOILERS - $1.50

SAUCEPANS
20c. to 60c.





TEAPOTS, 60c. to 90c.



PUDDING DISHES, 25c., 30c. & 35c.

Best Value and Best Service for your money at

The Day Hardware Co.
PHONE 76 GAETZ AVE. S.

Just received a fresh shipment of
Dr. Hesse's Stock Food
and Poultry Tonic

Positively your money back if not satisfied.

SCHULZ THE GAETZ AVE. HARNESS MAN

Why Not Let Us Be Your Grocers?

We are specialists in that line.
Our stock is complete throughout.

We Specialize In
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

LOWES & TODD

SOME SPECIALS THIS WEEK

CRANE'S LINEN LAWN
15c. Quire
Envelopes, 15c. Package
Regular 25c. value
The finest Notepaper made

FANCY WASTE BASKETS
FOLDING—Assorted designs
This Week
10c. Each
Just the thing for your room

SUPERB FOLIO OF MUSIC
Regular 75c. value
Clearing at 15c.

FELT CUSHION COVERS
With name "RED DEER" on each
Reg. $2.25, NOW $1.15
" 2.50 " 1.25
" 3.00 " 1.50
HALF PRICE!

The REXALL Store
GAETZ-CORNETT DRUG AND BOOK CO.